New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR. AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL. ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

Volume XIII. New Oxford, Pa., Friday, October 23, 1891. Number 15.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. STRAHAN,
Physician and Surgeon, will attend to professional calls night or day. Office on Philadelphia street, near Centre Square, New Oxford.

DR. M. D. BISHOP, DENTIST,
Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College. Office in Newman's Building, Frederick St., Hanover. Gas and ether administered. Office hours—9 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.

J. L. BUTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Spangler building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, &c.; also, to conveyancing, liens and collections. 22mar9

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(Successor to H. B. Woods, Esq.) ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, has removed his office to the second story of Spangler's building, Baltimore street, Gettysburg, Pa., recently occupied by H. B. Woods, Esq. Will attention collections and all other business entrusted to him.

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Also, can furnish desirable investments paying above 6 per cent. guaranteed. Apply personally or by letter to
D. McCONAUGHY, Gettysburg, Pa.

HOTELS.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford,
George Sunday,
Proprietor. House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling. 24jan90ly.

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Geo. B. Yantis,
Proprietor.—Furnished new throughout. First-class in all its appointments. Large stabling.

NATIONAL HOTEL, Littlestown,
J. H. Wiest,
Agent.—Good accommodations, moderate charges. Bar stocked with choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. A large, well fitted sample room. First-class Billiard and Pool Tables. Extensive stabling and shedding attached. AT THE RAIL ROAD.

NATIONAL HOUSE, East Berlin,
Wm. Sunday, Proprietor.
Permanent and transient boarding at reasonable rates. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and an attentive hostler. 2aug91.

CENTRAL HOTEL, Hanover,
D. C. Fleming,
Proprietor, (formerly of the City Hotel, York.)—Free bus; steam heat; good stable accommodations. mar. 5.

GLOBE HOTEL, Gettysburg,
Adam Branreuter,
Proprietor, (successor to F. S. Plymer.)—Good accommodations at moderate charges. Good sample room, hack to and from all trains and first-class livery attached to hotel. Having recently refitted and remodled the above well-known hotel, I will be pleased to accommodate the traveling public in general.

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John E. Hughes,
Proprietor.—This hotel has been been rebuilt and refurnished with 50 comfortable rooms; private parlors and private dining rooms; hot and cold baths on second floor, free to guests of the house. Is within 20 yards of the Square of the town; 3 minutes walk from either [illegible] depots. It is among the best conducted hotels in Gettysburg. Strangers, business men, G. A. R. men and tourists will find it to their advantage to make this hotel their quarters. A full line of battlefield wagons and surreys and first-class guides for the field. Charges reasonable. Livery and feed stables connected with hotel. 21aug91.

DR. BULL'S BABY SYRUP
Facilitates Teething,
REGULATES THE BOWELS,
Relieves Griping & Wind-Colic,
AND IS A MOST
certain remedy for dysentery, diarrhoea, and summer complaint. Sold by all dealers. Price 25 Cents.

OLD SAUL'S PILE OINTMENT
AN INFALLIBLE SPECIFIC.
CURES CHRONIC SORES.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
PRICE 25 CENTS.

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[illegible]
[illegible] refurnished the [illegible] make pleasure [illegible] a call and give me a trial.
Special rates to juries and parties attending court.—Satisfaction guaranteed. As I am confident that you will again patronize me after giving me a trial. Table supplied with all the market affords. Respectfully,
JAMES O. McCAVITT, Prop'r.

AMERICAN HOTEL, Hanover.
E. P. Kittinger, Prop'r,
ONE SQ. FROM UNION DEPOT, RAILROAD ST. Table supplied with the best the market affords, and the bar stocked the best, beer, wine and liquors. Globe beer a specialty. Permanent and transient boarding at reasonable rates. Transient custom desired.

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THE GENERAL PUBLIC!

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having purchased the Drug Store from E. G. Cook, respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. An entire new stock of
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Fancy Articles, Patent Medicines, Perfumery,
Dye
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such as are kept in a first-class drug store. All articles will be sold at reasonable prices.

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Bread, Rolls, and Rusks. Rye and Cinnamon Bread. Ginger, Sugar, Spice, Pound, Jelly, Sponge and other Cakes. Pies of all kinds, &c.,
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It pays to [illegible]

Large Indian Land Cession.

The commission appointed by the Secretary of the Interior to treat with the Shoshones and Arapahoe Indians, of Wyoming, for a cession of a part of the Wind River reservation, has effected an agreement with the Indians under which they cede to the United States more than half of their reservation, the Government getting about 1,100,000 out of a total of about [illegible] million acres.

For the land ceded the Indians receive $600,000, or about fifty-five cents per acre. Of this amount [illegible] a cash payment of $50,000 will be put into funds for the benefit of the Indians and the annual interest expended in the purchase and maintenance of an Indian cattle herd, in giving them irrigation ditches, schools and other things necessary to make the Indian self-supporting. The Indians, as far as practical, are to be given preference in [illegible] these works.

The lands ceded include practically all the land north of the Wind River and a strip on the eastern part of the reservation. The country is well watered; the bottom lands are rich, and there is about 100,000 acres of trench land which irrigation companies can make good agricultural land at a reasonable cost. The whole of the reservation is a fine sheep and cattle range.

Coal and oil are found in the ceded land; there are indications of the presence of more valuable minerals. The country is 150 miles from railroad communication, and for its development needs a railroad line through it in the direction of the Yellowstone Park and the Northwest.

M. Meyer, a dealer in diamonds on the Bowery, New York, has been robbed in a curious way. While Mrs. Meyer was waiting on a customer and her husband was away, her baby, aged three years, took from the safe a pocketbook with about $15,000 worth of diamonds and was walking around when Harry Meyer, aged 5, seized it and went outdoors without his mother's notice. When he got on the street a boy snatched the book from him. This story Mr. Meyer got with difficulty from his children, a daughter of 8 years having seen Harry run out with the book. Harry thought he could pick out the boy who snatched the book and he selected the boy, who from his actions and remarks, Mr. Meyer thinks may be the culprit. There is no other clue, and this is not very promising.

IF SUFFERERS FROM CONSUMPTION, coughs and colds will try Pan-Tina cough and consumption cure, they will find quick relief and permanent benefit. The medical profession declare it a remedy of the highest value. Try it. Price 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free.

A large proportion of the diseases which cause human suffering result from derangement of the stomach, bowels and livers. Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator removes all this trouble. Trial bottles free at Barnitz's drug store.

Mrs. Jane Scholl, [illegible] little widow of 50 years, whose home is in Kanawha county, W. Va., has broken the record in that State by her marriage just solemnized with Philip [illegible]kins. He is her eighth husband in twenty years. Her present spouse is [illegible] years of age. Both bride and groom, however, seem perfectly [illegible]. When it was known that she intended to marry for the eighth time there was talk of a charivari [illegible], but the marriage was so quietly performed that [illegible] found in timely consummation.

The great Dr. [illegible] [illegible] the bowels open. [illegible] our day, he might have added an [illegible] purify the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, for he certainly would [illegible] the best.

The Latin-American Bureau of the World's Columbian Exposition [illegible] the Argentine Republic [illegible] $100,000 [illegible] the expenses [illegible]

Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, D. D., of New York, who is at the head of the Sabbath Reform Association, is in Pittsburg in the interests of the work. In the course of a sermon delivered at the United Presbyterian church, he states that a movement would be started at an early day that would startle the citizens of the United States. The movement has not yet been fully outlined. Enough is known, however, to warrant the statement that an effort will be made to stop all Sunday work of all kinds, except works of necessity, which have already been settled by law. Pittsburg has been selected as the starting point for this reform wave, which is to sweep the country. It is now proposed to stop street cars, Sunday trains, Sunday newspapers.

James Little, aged 16 years, was [illegible] to death [illegible] a train on the [illegible] at Point House [illegible], Philadelphia. He was one of a crew engaged in drilling freight cars. The [illegible] work had arrived and [illegible] of the engine [illegible] the track. He tried to extricate [illegible] but finding it was impossible, [illegible] the engineer to stop [illegible]. In an instant he was knocked down and life crushed out of him by the wheels of the locomotive. The body was so badly mangled that it was necessary to send for an undertaker to remove it.

A GREAT BATTLE is constantly going on in the human system when you suffer with consumption, coughs or colds; they strive to ruin health and drag victims to the grave. Take timely warning and use Pan-Tina cough and consumption cure. Price 25 and 50 cents.

Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator is a sure cure for dyspepsia, biliousness, heartburn, indigestion, and all kidney complaints. Trial bottles free at Barnitz's drug store.

The steamship Dunedin, which arrived at New York Saturday, two weeks from Cienfuegos, had a hard battle with sea and wind on her voyage. Her coal gave out, when the tempest was at its worst, and she began drifting. She drifted about 120 miles out of her course, and managed to reach New York only after burning for fuel fifty tons, or about $25,000 worth, of sugar.

General W. H. F. Lee, second son of General Robert E. Lee, died at his home in Ravensworth, Fairfax county, Va., Thursday, aged 54. He represented his district for two terms in Congress, and was a member elect of the next House. The cause of his death was heart trouble and dropsy.

Count Ludwig von Arco-Valley, Minister of the German Empire to the United States, died in Berlin, Thursday. On Monday Professor Bergmann performed an operation on the Count, his stomach having for some time past refused to receive all food. The operation was unsuccessful.

Eight prisoners in the Bowie county, Texas, jail broke the "wooden wall," on Saturday night, and escaped. Among them were two [illegible] condemned murderers.

The boiler of a sawmill at Clarksburg, Mo., exploded on Saturday, killing Still Harold and Ephraim Ely, and mortally injuring [illegible].

Alarm has spread throughout southern Ohio because of the sudden exhaustion of natural gas, and numerous suits against companies are threatened.

Three crops of apples from one tree —[illegible] Killian's [illegible] in Lancaster.

[illegible] near Nyack, N. Y., [illegible] day night, killing [illegible] 19 years.

[illegible] was killed by a train at [illegible] Saturday night.

Charles [illegible] was killed [illegible]

[illegible]

Louis Contencin, president of the Italian Chamber of Commerce at New York, has received an official despatch from the Italian Government stating that it has revoked the decree discriminating against the importation of American pork into that country.

There is no better medicine for family use than Ayer's Cathartic Pills. Their sugar coating makes them easy and even agreeable to take, and as they contain no calomel or other injurious drug, they are perfectly safe for patients of any age.

The sale is announced of 150,000 acres of mineral and timber lands, including a colliery plant in Eastern Kentucky, to Belgian capitalists, who will will develop the property. The amount of capital to be invested is said to be $5,000,000.

U. M. Morgan, a wealthy and extensive breeder of fine trotting and pacing horses at Sabina, O., sustained a loss of $75,000 by the evident incendiary burning of his barn and thirteen finely bred horses, eight of which were stallions.

Hon. Antonio Batres, the newly appointed Minister from Guatemala, has arrived in Washington and taken charge of the legation. Mr. Batres was Minister to this country during the administration of President Hayes.

The people of West Market Street, Scranton, are agitated over the appearance of the ghost of Dr. A. E. Jones, a physician who committed suicide last August. The spirit haunts the former office of the dead physician.

Frank Sheeler, a Polander, of Pottsville, was instantly killed on Thursday evening by falling down the slope at Lawrence colliery, a distance of 400 feet, his head being torn off during the course of his fall.

A gang of boys ranging in age from 9 to 14 years were arrested by the police of Allentown for robbing the merchants of that and other cities. The principals were sent to the county jail for short terms.

Four hundred miles of the northern borders of Minnesota and Dakota are protected by only three custom officials, and there are reports that large bodies of Chinese are flocking into the United States.

Latest reports of the railroad accident on the B. & O. line at Hicksville, Ohio, on Thursday, show that three persons were killed and twenty were injured, some of whom may not recover.

T. P. Brewer shot and instantly killed Dr. Seymour Bullock, at a summer resort near Mobile, Ala., Friday. Both were prominent in the G. A. R. and the Gray and Blue Association.

The United express and a freight train on the Pan Handle railroad came together at Mingo Junction, near Steubenville, Ohio, Friday and two men were killed and four injured.

Mrs. Stephen Decayelli, of Scanton, was shot dead by her husband in a fit of rage caused by jealousy Thursday. The murderer was captured in a cellar and lodged in jail.

United States merchants are rushing goods over the line into Mexico as rapidly as possible so as to escape the high duties which will be levied by Mexico's new tariff law.

The Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company furloughed its entire floating crew at Boiling Springs, Monday. Thirty men are thrown out of employment.

The Hessian fly has made its appearance in Northampton county and [illegible] great damage to the early sown winter wheat, much of which has to be resown.

Two persons were killed and several others [illegible] N. H., Tuesday.

[illegible]

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James Little, aged 16 years, was literally ground to death Friday by a train on [illegible] railroad at Point Ho[illegible]d, [illegible]delphia. He was one of a crew engaged in drilling freight cars. The hour for quitting work had arrived and but [illegible] remained to be made. L[illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible] one of [illegible] feet [illegible] track. He tried to extr[illegible] but finding it was [illegible], the engineer to stop. In an instant he was knocked [illegible] and life crushed out of him by the wheels of the locomotive. The body was so badly mangled that it was necessary to send for an undertaker to remove it.

A Great Battle is constantly going on in the human system when you suffer with consumption, coughs or colds; they strive to ruin health and drag victims to the grave. Take timely warning and use Pan-Tina cough and consumption cure. Price 25 and 50 cents.

Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator is a sure cure for dyspepsia, biliousness, heartburn, indigestion, and all kidney complaints. Trial bottles free at Barnitz's drug store.

The steamship Dunedin, which arrived at New York Saturday, two weeks from Cienfuegos, had a hard battle with sea and wind on her voyage. Her coal gave out, when the tempest was at its worst, and she began drifting. She drifted about 120 miles out of her course, and managed to reach New York only after burning for fuel fifty tons, or about $25,000 worth, of sugar.

General W. H. F. Lee, second son of General Robert E. Lee, died at his home in Ravensworth, Fairfax county, Va., Thursday, aged 54. He represented his district for two terms in Congress, and was a member elect of the next House. The cause of his death was heart trouble and dropsy.

Count Ludwig von Arco-Valley, Minister of the German Empire to the United States, died in Berlin, Thursday. On Monday Professor Bergmann per[illegible]med [illegible] operation [illegible] Count, his stomach having [illegible] time past refused to receive all food. The operation was unsuccessful.

Eight prisoners in the Bowie county, Texas, jail broke the "wooden wall," on Saturday night, and escaped. Among them were two self confessed murderers.

The boiler of a sawmill at Clarksburg, Miss., exploded on Saturday, killing Sam'l Harold and Ephraim Ely, and mortally injuring Allen Lindsay.

Alarm has spread throughout southern Ohio because of the sudden exhaustion of natural gas, and numerous suits against companies are threatened.

Three crops of apples from one tree—the one a little [illegible] late to ripen—[illegible]ve gladdened Abram Killian's [illegible] at Lancaster.

A [illegible] exploded [illegible] [illegible]nt at Sparkill [illegible] N. Y., [illegible] day night, killing Thom[illegible] G[illegible] 17 years.

J[illegible] [illegible] an Al[illegible] was killed by a train [illegible] Saturday night.

Charles C[illegible]ry wa[illegible] [illegible] Pl[illegible]adel[illegible]le [illegible] d [illegible] e Y.

Louis Contencin, president of the Italian Chamber of Commerce at New York, has received an official despatch from the Italian Government stating that it has revoked the decree discriminating against the importation of American pork into that country.

There is no better medicine for family use than Ayer's Cathartic Pills. Their sugar coating makes them easy and even agreeable to take, and as they contain no calomel or other injurious drug, they are perfectly safe for patients of any age.

The sale is announced of 150,000 acres of mineral and timber lands, including a colliery plant, in Eastern Kentucky, to Belgian capitalists, who will develop the property. The amount of capital to be invested is said to be $5,000,000.

U. M. Morgan, a wealthy and extensive breeder of fine trotting and pacing horses at Sabina, O., sustained a loss of $75,000 by the evident incendiary burning of his barn and thirteen finely bred horses, eight of which were stallions.

Hon. Antonio Batres, the newly ap[illegible] [illegible]ed M[illegible] [illegible]er from Guatemala, h[illegible] [illegible]d in [illegible]shington and take[illegible] charge of the legation. Mr. Batres w[illegible] [illegible]ster to this country during the ad[illegible]ministration of President Hayes.

The people of West Market Stree[illegible] Scranton, are agitated over the appearance of the ghost of Dr. A. E. Jones, physician who committed suicide la[illegible] August. The spirit haunts the form[illegible] office of the dead physician.

Frank Sheeler, a Polander, of Pottsville, was instantly killed on Thursda[illegible] evening by falling down the slope at Lawrence colliery, a distance of 40[illegible] feet, his head being torn off during th[illegible] course of his fall.

A gang of boys ranging in age from 9 to 14 years were arrested by the police of Allentown for robbing the merchants of that and other cities. The principals were sent to the county jail for short terms.

Four hundred miles of the northern borders of Minnesota and Dakota are protected by only three custom officials and there are reports that large bodies of Chinese are flocking into the United States.

Latest reports of the railroad accident on the B. & O. line at Hicksville, Ohio, on Thursday, show that three persons were killed and twenty were injured, some of whom may not recover.

T. P. Brewer shot and instantly killed Dr. Seymour Bullock, at a summer resort near Mobile, Ala., Friday. Both were prominent in the G. A. R. and the Gray and Blue Association.

The limited express and a freight train on the Pan Handle railroad came together at Mingo Junction, near Steubensville, Ohio, Friday and two men were killed and four injured.

Mrs. Stephen Decayelli, of Scanton, was shot dead by her husband in a fit of rage caused by jealousy Thursday. The murderer was captured in a cellar and lodged in jail.

United States merchants are rushing goods over the line into Mexico as rapidly as possible so as to escape the high duties which will be levied by Mexico's new tariff law.

The Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company furloughed its entire floating crew at Boiling Springs, Monday. Thirty men are thrown out of employment.

The Hessian fly has made its appearance in Northampton county and caused great damage to the early sown winter wheat, much of which has to be resown.

Two persons were killed and several [illegible]rs seri[illegible] [illegible]perl[illegible] [illegible]tally [illegible] by [illegible] at [illegible] H. Thursday.

[illegible]el [illegible] y ca[illegible] Po[illegible] ar out both [illegible] He [illegible] of [illegible] at M[illegible] k[illegible] L[illegible] er, a [illegible] nsider[illegible] he mares.

RIGHTED.

Human hopes and human fears,
Weary days and weary years;
This is living.

Lifted clouds and vision clear
Ended toil and heaven near;
This is dying.

—*Louise Houghton, in Youth's Companion.*

THE CHAIR-MAKER.

It was at the end of the opening dinner of the hunting season, at the house of the Marquis Bertrans. Eleven hunters, eight ladies and the country doctor were seated at the brilliantly lighted table, which was covered with fruit and flowers.

They had just been talking of love, and a warm discussion had arisen, the old question as to whether one could love truly only once or more than once. Many cases were brought up of people who had had but one serious love, and of others who had repeatedly loved fervently. Most of the men contended that passion, like disease, could attack the same person many times, and so severely as to kill him, if any insurmountable obstacle arose.

Although this position was unassailable, the ladies, whose opinion was based more upon poetry than on observation, maintained that love, true love, could come only once to mortals, that it was like a stroke of lightning, and that the heart once touched by it was thenceforth so empty, ravaged and seared, that no other strong feeling, no dream even, could spring up in it.

The Marquis, who had loved often, opposed this idea very strongly.

"I know, said he, "that a man can love many times with all his heart and soul. You tell me about people who have killed themselves for love, as proofs of the impossibility of a second passion. But I tell you that if they had not been so stupid as to kill themselves, and thus lose all chance of change, they would have been cured, and would have done the same thing over and over again until they died a natural death. Lovers and drunkards are much alike—whoever has drunk, will drink again, and whoever has loved, will love again. It is merely a matter of temperament."

An appeal was made to the doctor, an old Parisian who had retired to the country, and all begged for his opinion. But he had none.

"It is just as the Marquis says," he said. "It is a matter of temperament. For my part I know of one passion which lasted for fifty-five years, without a day's intermission, and which was ended only by death."

The Marchioness clapped her hands, exclaiming, "How beautiful! And what a dream to be loved like that! What joy to live for fifty-five years surrounded by such a deep, strong affection. How happy he must have been, and how blissful his life, who was so beloved."

The doctor smiled and said, "You are quite right, madame, in thinking that the beloved one was a man. He is M. Chouquet, the village druggist. As for the woman, you know her, too. She was the old chair mender who used to come to the chateau every year. But I will tell you the story."

The enthusiasm of the women had cooled, and their disappointed faces said plainly, "Pooh!" as if such love could come to none but elegant distinguished beings, who alone were worthy of the interest of refined and properly conducted people.

"Three months ago," continued the doctor, "I was called to the deathbed of this old woman. Accompanied by her two big black dogs, her friends and guardians, she had come to the town the night before in the wagon which served her for a house, drawn by the old mare you have seen. The cure was with her when I arrived. She named us as executors of her will, and in order that we might understand her last wishes, she told us the story of her life, the saddest, strangest story I ever heard.

"Her parents were both chair menders, and she had never lived in a house built on solid earth. As a little thing she wandered about ragged and dirty. The family always stopped by the roadside, at the entrance of the villages, and unharnessed the horse, who browsed about, while the dog slept with his nose on his paws. There the little girl played in the grass, and the father and mother, in the shade of the wayside oaks, patched up all the old chair seats of the neighborhood.

"They talked but little in that wandering home. After a short discussion as to which had better go the rounds of the house, with the same old cry of 'Chairs to mend!' they would sit down and weave their straw in silence. When the child wandered too far away from the wagon, or tried to make friends with some village youngster, she was recalled by her father's angry voice: 'Come back here, you good-for-nothing!' Such were the only endearments which she knew.

"When she grew older she was sent to collect the worn-out chairs. In this way she made some acquaintances among the children, but it was now the parents of her new friends who called roughly to their children, 'Come back here, you good-for-nothing! Don't let me see you talking with bare-footed children!' And often the small boys threw stones at her.

"Some ladies had given her a few sous, which she kept with great care. One day—she was then eleven years old—as she was going about in this neighborhood, she met little Chouquet behind the cemetery. He was crying bitterly because another boy had stolen two centimes from him. The tears of the little fellow, one of the children whom in her simple neglected mind she had always thought happy and contented, moved her deeply. She went up to him, and when she learned the cause of his grief, poured all her savings—seven sous—into his hands, he taking them as a matter of course and speedily drying his tears. Then, wild with delight, she was emboldened to kiss him. As he was busy examining his money he let her do do it. Finding that he did not repulse her she kissed him again, gave him a warm hug and then ran away.

"What did she think about in her poor little head? Did she love this youngster because she had sacrificed her modest fortune to him, or because she had given him her first kiss of affection? The mystery is the same for both great and small.

"For months she thought of nothing but the corner of the cemetery and this urchin. In the hope of seeing him again she stole from her parents a sou here, another there, from the price of a mended chair or from the money given her to buy food. The next time she came to the town she had two francs in her pocket, but she could not contrive to do more than see the little apothecary, spotlessly clean, standing behind the windows of his father's shop between a crimson flask and a jar of leeches. She only loved him more than ever, fascinated and over-awed by the splendor of the colored water and the transfiguration of the shining crystals.

"She treasured his memory secretly, and when she met him the next year playing marbles near the school with the other boys, she rushed up to him, threw her arms around him, and kissed him so violently that he began to howl with fear. Then she gave him her money to pacify him. There were three francs and twenty centimes, quite a fortune, and he stared at it with eyes, took it and let her caress him as much as she wanted to.

"For the next four years she gave him all the money she could get, and he pocketed it deliberately in exchange for the kisses which she was allowed to take. Sometimes it would be thirty sous, sometimes two francs, once it was only twelve sous, which made her weep with grief and shame, but it had been a hard year; and the last time it was a great round five-franc piece, which made him laugh with joy. She thought of nothing but him, and he waited impatiently for her return, and delighted her heart by running to meet her when she came.

"Then he disappeared. He had been sent away to school. She found that out easily enough by asking questions. So she used all her wits to try and change the route which her parents took, in order to make them pass through the village during the vacation. She succeeded at last, but it was now two years since she had seen him, and she scarcely knew him he had changed so much. He had grown larger and better looking, was very imposing in his gold-buttoned coat, and passed proudly by pretending not to see her.

"She wept over it for two days, and from that time she suffered unceasingly. She came back again every year and saw him without daring to greet him, while he did not even condescend to look at her. She still loved him hopelessly. 'He is the only man in the world that I ever saw, doctor. I do not even know whether there are any others,' she said to me.

"Her parents died in the course of time and she worked on in their trade, but she now had two dogs instead of one, two terrible dogs, with whom no one would dare to meddle.

"One day, on her return to the village in which lived her heart's idol, she saw a young woman coming out of Chouquet's shop, leaning on his arm. He was married and that was his wife.

"That night she threw herself into the pond in the square by the mayor's house. A belated drunkard fished her out and carried her to the druggist's shop. Young Chouquet came down to take care of her, worked over her apparently without recognizing her, then said roughly: 'How foolish you are! How could you do such a thing?'

"He had spoken to her! That was enough to relieve her, and she was happy for some time after.

"He would not take any pay for his trouble, although she tried to insist on his doing so.

"And so passed her whole life. She mended her chairs and dreamt of Chouquet, and every year she saw him through his shop windows. She fell into the habit of buying small supplies of medicine from him, so that she still saw and spoke to him and gave him money.

"She died last spring, as I just said. After having told me her sad story, she begged me to give the savings of her life to him whom she had loved so patiently, for she had worked only for him, even starving herself at times in order to increase her hoard and to be sure that he would think at least once more of her, when she was dead.

"She gave me 2327 francs, twenty-seven of which I left with the cure to pay the funeral expenses, and the rest I took away when she finally ceased to breathe.

"The next day I went to see the Chouquets. They had just finished breakfast and were seated opposite each other with a satisfied, important look on their stolid, ruddy faces. A strong smell of the apothecary's shop pervaded the place.

"They asked me to sit down, and offered me a glass of kirsch wasser, which I accepted. I then began my story in a trembling voice, feeling sure that it would make them weep.

"But as soon as he understood that he had been beloved by this wanderer, this chair mender, Chouquet, was filled with indignation, as if she had stolen from him his honor and reputation, the esteem of men, and all that he most valued.

"His wife, who was equally angry, repeated again and again, 'The impudent creature! the impudent creature!' as if she could think of nothing else to say.

"Chouquet rose in his wrath and strode up and down the room, his Greek cap tilted over one ear, stammering, 'Did you ever hear anything like that, doctor! What a thing to happen to a man! If I had only known it I would have had her arrested and put in prison, and she would have found it hard to get out, I promise you.'

"I was completely surprised at the result of my charitable errand, and was at a loss what to do or say; but as I had still my commission to finish, I continued.

"She instructed me to give her savings, which amount to 2300f; but as what I have just told you seems so very disagreeable, perhaps it would be better to give the money to the poor.

"They both stared at me, dumb with amazement. I took the money from my pocket—a miserable collection of all sorts and kinds, gold and copper mingled—and asked, 'What will you have done with it?'

"Mme. Chouquet was the first to recover herself. 'Well, I suppose as it was this poor woman's last wish I think we can hardly refuse.'

" 'We can always buy something for the children with it,' murmured her husband.

" 'Just as you please,' I said drily.

" 'As long as she wished it, you might as well give it to us,' they added. 'We can find plenty of good use for it.'

"I gave them the money, bowed, and took leave of them.

"The next day Chouquet came to see me and said rudely, 'That woman left her cart here, didn't she? What have you done with it?'

" 'Nothing You may take it if you want it.'

" 'Very well. It will do for a shed in my kitchen garden,' and he went out. I called him back and said:

" 'She left an old horse and two dogs besides. Don't you want them?'

"He stopped in surprise. 'No indeed! what could I do with them? You may dispose of them as you please.'

"And he laughed and held out his hand to me. I took it, for how could I do otherwise? It would not do for the doctor and druggist in a little village to be enemies.

"I kept the dogs, and the cure, who has plenty of room, took the horse. The wagon serves Chouquet for a shed, and he bought five railroad shares with the money.

"That is the only case of deep love I have ever known."

The doctor was silent. The Marchioness, with tears in her eyes, said with a sigh, "Only women know how to love."—*Boston Transcript.*

A Story of the Friday Superstition.

Some years ago an English shipowner, finding that none of his vessels could get off to sea on Friday, owing to the feeling among the sailors, determined to cure the madness if he could. He therefore laid the keel of a vessel on Friday, made every contract concerning the construction on Friday, and launched the craft on the unlucky day. He christened the ship with this name, and found an old sea captain called Friday whom he made master for her first voyage. She was loaded for an East India port, and after great difficulty in securing a crew she sailed on a given Friday for her destination. She was never spoken or heard from after the pilot left her. The presumption is that when she encountered her first storm, the sailors, who are proverbially superstitious, became apprehensive and took to the boats, leaving the ill-fated craft to founder in mid-ocean and to perish themselves in like manner. It is singular how one such incident will deepen a prejudice already existing and establish in the minds of many, who are otherwise sensible, a connection between two events that can have no possible relation to each other.—*Scientific American.*

Value of Small Birds.

While little practically can be done by man to further the multiplication of the more minute enemies of the locust, much may be done according to Dr. C. V. Riley, of the Department of Agriculture, to protect and promote the multiplication of the larger animals, especially birds. He says: "These should be protected by most stringent laws, firmly carried out, restraining the wanton destruction too often indulged in by sportsmen and others. Some of the States interested in this question have of late years passed good laws for the protection of these feathered friends, but the laws are, unfortunately, too often a dead letter for want of enforcement. One of the most effectual and successful ways of protecting and encouraging many of the smaller birds is to offer a reward for hawks. This has been done with very beneficial results in Colorado, and other States would do well to follow her example.—*Burlington Free Press.*

A baby born on a train in Tennessee one day recently has been named Romulus, after the sleeping car in which he first saw light.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

PREVENTION OF HOG CHOLERA.

This disease may be more easily prevented than cured. One important thing is to protect the animals from contagion, against which no remedy is effective. The hogs are to be kept dry and clean, the feed troughs must be washed out frequently, pure water is to supplied, and a good thing is a bathing trough for use, instead of a filthy puddle, and this should be kept filled with clean water daily. Some charcoal once a day will be useful, and gorging with food is to be avoided.—*New York Times.*

SHARP GRIT.

Even on stony ground the hens may, by daily foraging over the same space, use up all the available material that is serviceable as grit. Smooth, round gravel is not suitable. Hens require something sharp and cutting, or they will be unable to properly masticate their food. The broken china and crockery may be utilized with advantage for grit by pounding it into small pieces (about the size of beet seed), and scattering it wherever the hens forage, as they will search for and find every piece.—*Farm and Fireside.*

LONK SHEEP.

The Lonk is one of the varieties of sheep that have existed from time immemorial in all the mountainous regions of Asia and Europe, and is confined almost entirely to the higher ranges of the Cumberland, Westmoreland and Yorkshire hills in England. The Rocky Mountain sheep is the American representative of the same group. All of them have horns on the male; those of the female are less developed in nature. The natural Lonk is of little commercial importance, but is annually shown at the Royal Society's Shows, more as a curiosity than anything else. As selection and improved breeding came into play the horns were bred off and the wool became less hairy, till the modern breed became fixed in type.—*American Agriculturist.*

STORING FARM IMPLEMENTS.

The length of time that farm implements can be made to do good service depends largely upon the management given. It is important to adjust and manage well when in use, and it is equally important to store them properly under shelter when not in use.

Before storing it is best to clean thoroughly both the wood and iron parts. If necessary the woodwork should be well painted with an oil paint. Linseed oil and ochre, vermillion or Spanish brown will make a good paint for this purpose. The dirt and grease should all be cleaned off the iron or working parts, then a coat of paint will prevent the iron or steel parts from rusting, and will not only be a help in preserving from injury, but will also lessen the work necessary to put them in condition for use in the spring.

If the shed has not a good floor, boards should be put under the wheels or all parts that rest on the ground. It is important to have the roof tight so that the machinery will keep dry. A little care in properly storing the machinery under shelter will not only make it last longer, but better and easier work can thus be done with it when in use.—*St. Louis Republic.*

CRIB BITING HORSES.

Crib biting in horses is sometimes an acquired habit, and colts will learn it from older animals with whom they are associated in the stable or field. Horses that are kept much in the stable without active exercise will sometimes for mere amusement bite the stall or manger, and follow it up from day until it becomes a habit very difficult to break up. In other cases it is due to indigestion, the result of poor food, water, or over feeding without sufficient exercise; in fact, excesses of any kind may lead to indigestion and crib biting, and thence to the serious vice of wind sucking. A confirmed cribber is nearly always a wind sucker, and this leads to digestive disorders and loss of flesh and health. For treatment cover all the woodwork within reach of the horse when in stable with sheet iron and in a way to prevent him from getting hold of it with his teeth. Place a lump of rock salt in his manger, or where he can reach and lick it as often or as much as he chooses. In another box place a lump of white chalk, and then sprinkle all the hay and oats given with water or a little magnesia and water. The animal should also have plenty of exercise, and if he has to stand in the stable for a day or two at a time put on a muzzle after he has eaten his ration; but the constant supply of salt and chalk will usually effect a cure without the use of other remedies and preventives.—*New York Sun.*

HARVESTING APPLES.

The apple is the great, the important fruit of this country, yet it is a fruit that is shamefully abused. Although the apple harvest commences in summer the harvesting of the summer and autumn crops is but like the skirmishing that precedes the great pitched battle compared to that of harvesting the winter fruit. Apple growers are a little afraid to suffer their fruit to hang until fully grown by reason of the danger of their being blown off by high, autumnal winds. Apples increase very much in size after many suppose that they are fully grown. The orchardist having many apples to pick should be amply provided with ladders, both self-supporting and those which lean against the branches, and with suitable baskets, hooks and small ropes to let down the handled baskets from the tree. The fruit should be picked and placed, not dropped, in the baskets, and great care should be exercised in pouring into larger baskets or into barrels not to bruise the fruit. If the apples are to be sorted and barrelled immediately, it is well to have a canvas table, one end lower and narrower than the other, with a sharp, conscientious man to do the assorting. It is best policy to make, at least, three classes of fruit, first, second and third, or callens. The first should be so sound, large and fair as to command extra price. The second should be free from bruises or rotten spots, but with some imperfections, such as gnarly spots, scab spots and a wormhole or two. The third should include windfalls, somewhat bruised, yet suitable for evaporating. In barrelling, the fruit should be lowered into the barrel in the basket before it is emptied. There is no objection to forcing the end layers, provided those layers are fair representations of the fruit throughout the barrels, but do not commit the folly of placing large, fair apples on the ends and small imperfect ones in the middle. If you do, be sure your sin will find you out, and if it failed to expose you to others, it would lower your own self-respect.

It is a good plan to press in the head before moving the barrel, whether to the market, barn or fruit house, for to move them unheaded is to expose them to shaking and bruising. If stored awhile before marketing have the store room as cool and uniform in temperature as possible, and remove the heads so that the moisture caused by the process of "sweating," so-called, may evaporate. The moisture is caused by the cooler fruit condensing the vapor in the surrounding atmosphere.—*Metropolitan and Rural Home.*

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

How to put a horse "on his mettle:" Shoe him.

It's a bad idea to lock the stable door after the horse is stolen. What if the thief should repeat and bring back the horse.

How about those winter lambs you mean to turn off early next spring. Now is the time for coupling if you wish the best prices.

The sheep is a dainty feeder and cleanly in all its habits. It cannot subsist on filth, nor can it long survive in filthy quarters.

Do not expect too many eggs. Occasionally a hen will be found that will lay a great number of eggs, but this is the exception rather than the rule.

Do apples pay? No, as the masses treat their orchards; yes, abundantly, when given anything like the intelligent care that makes any other farm crop pay.

Poultry like fruit of all kinds, especially apples, which at this season can nearly always be fed to a good advantage when more or less is going to waste.

Pullets that are expected to furnish eggs during the winter must be reasonably well matured by this time; late-maturing pullets will not lay until spring.

Of the Cochins, the partridge is the best for layers. the buffs the best table fowls, followed by the whites and blacks; one advantage they all have is their size.

There is no advantage in feeding turkeys for an extra large size. Medium fowls in good condition bring the best prices per pound, and when there is an overstock sell the more readily.

Every farmer should have the convenience of an icehouse. The best way is for a few neighbors to join and build, fill, and use the same. Ice in summer is a cheap—almost necessary—luxury.

It does not pay to allow the hens to sit now; break them up at the start. Late hatched chickens rarely prove profitable unless we accept bantams. This month will do very well for them.

Leghorns, Wyandottes and light Brahmas are all good steady layers; Minorcas, Spanish and Houdans lay the largest eggs. Plymouth Rocks are good layers. Langshans are among the best winter layers.

Keep the March and early April pullets for laying. If given comfortable quarters they will lay regularly the greater part of the winter. Late-hatched pullets will rarely lay before spring.

If you have tried alfalfa (lucern) and failed, try it again on a new plan. Put out only a little, sow in rows and keep clean by hoeing, until it has made a good start. After that it will take care of itself.

Gather up and store the sorghum blades without threshing. Picking off the seed will help to give the fowls exercise during the winter, besides supplying them with a good ration store where it will keep dry.

Iron for roofs is objectionable because it expands in heat and contracts by cold, cutting off the nails that hold it down. The reason for the short duration of paper and tar roofs is that the life of the tar is destroyed by the sun's rays.

A large proportion of the poultry sent to market from now on until cold weather will be in a very poor condition, and this is one leading cause for low prices. A little better feed and care would greatly improve the quality.

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Although this position was unassailable, the ladies, whose opinion was based more upon poetry than on observation, maintained that love, true love, could come only once to mortals, that it was like a stroke of lightning, and that the heart once touched by it was thenceforth so empty, ravaged and seared, that no other strong feeling, no dream even, could spring up in it.

The Marquis, who had loved often, opposed this idea very strongly.

"I know, said he, "that a man can love many times with all his heart and soul. You tell me about people who have killed themselves for love, as proofs of the impossibility of a second passion. But I tell you that if they had not been so stupid as to kill themselves, and thus lose all chance of change, they would have been cured, and would have done the same thing over and over again until they died a natural death. Lovers and drunkards are much alike—whoever has drunk, will drink again, and whoever has loved, will love again. It is merely a matter of temperament."

An appeal was made to the doctor, an old Parisian who had retired to the country, and all begged for his opinion. But he had none.

"It is just as the Marquis says," he said. "It is a matter of temperament. For my part I know of one passion which lasted for fifty-five years, without a day's intermission, and which was ended only by death."

The Marchioness clapped her hands, exclaiming, "How beautiful! And what a dream to be loved like that! What joy to live for fifty-five years surrounded by such a deep, strong affection. How happy he must have been, and how blissful his life, who was so beloved."

The doctor smiled and said, "You are quite right, madame, in thinking that the beloved one was a man. He is M. Chouquet, the village druggist. As for the woman, you know her, too. She was the old chair mender who used to come to the chateau every year. But I will tell you the story."

The enthusiasm of the women had cooled, and their disappointed faces said plainly, "Pooh!" as if such love could come to none but elegant distinguished beings, who alone were worthy of the interest of refined and properly conducted people.

"Three months ago," continued the doctor, "I was called to the deathbed of this old woman. Accompanied by her two big black dogs, her friends and guardians, she had come to the town the night before in the wagon which served her for a house, drawn by the old mare you have seen. The cure was with her when I arrived. She named us as executors of her will, and in order that we might understand her last wishes, she told us the story of her life, the saddest, strangest story I ever heard.

"Her parents were both chair menders, and she had never lived in a house built on solid earth. As a little thing she wandered about ragged and dirty. The family always stopped by the roadside, at the entrance of the villages, and unharnessed the horse, who browsed about, while the dog slept with his nose on his paws. There the little girl played in the grass, and the father and mother, in the shade of the wayside oaks, patched up all the old chair seats of the neighborhood.

"They talked but little in that wandering home. After a short discussion as to which had better go the rounds of the house, with the same old cry of 'Chairs to mend!' they would sit down and weave their straw in silence. When the child wandered too far away from the wagon, or tried to make friends with some village youngster, she was recalled by her father's angry voice: 'Come back here, you good-for-nothing!' Such were the only endearments which she knew.

"When she grew older she was sent to collect the worn-out chairs. In this way she made some acquaintances among the children, but it was now the parents of her new friends who called roughly to their children, 'Come back here, you good-for-nothing! Don't let me see you talking with bare-footed children!' And often the small boys threw stones at her.

"Some ladies had given her a few sous, which she kept with great care. One day—she was then eleven years old—as she was going about in this neighborhood, she met little Chouquet behind the cemetery. He was crying bitterly because another boy had stolen two centimes from him. The tears of the little fellow, one of the children whom in her simple neglected mind she had always thought happy and contented, moved her deeply. She went up to him, and when she learned the cause of his grief, poured all her savings—seven sous—into his hands, he taking them as a matter of course and speedily drying his tears. Then, wild with delight, she was emboldened to kiss him. As he was busy examining his money he let her do do it. Finding that he did not repulse her she kissed him again, gave him a warm hug and then ran away.

"What did she think about in her poor little head? Did she love this youngster because she had sacrificed her modest fortune to him, or because she had given him her first kiss of affection? The mystery is the same for both great and small.

"For months she thought of nothing but the corner of the cemetery and this urchin. In the hope of seeing him again she stole from her parents a sou here, another there, from the price of a mended chair or from the money given her to buy food. The next time she came to the town she had two francs in her pocket, but she could not contrive to do more than see the little apothecary, spotlessly clean, standing behind the windows of his father's shop between a crimson flask and a jar of leeches. She only loved him more than ever, fascinated and over-awed by the splendor of the colored water and the transfiguration of the shining crystals.

"She treasured his memory secretly, and when she met him the next year playing marbles near the school with the other boys, she rushed up to him, threw her arms around him, and kissed him so violently that he began to howl with fear. Then she gave him her money to pacify him. There were three francs and twenty centimes, quite a fortune, and he stared at it with eyes, took it and let her caress him as much as she wanted to.

"For the next four years she gave him all the money she could get, and he pocketed it deliberately in exchange for the kisses which she was allowed to take. Sometimes it would be thirty sous, sometimes two francs, once it was only twelve sous, which made her weep with grief and shame, but it had been a hard year; and the last time it was a great round five-franc piece, which made him laugh with joy. She thought of nothing but him, and he waited impatiently for her return, and delighted her heart by running to meet her when she came.

"Then he disappeared. He had been sent away to school. She found that out easily enough by asking questions. So she used all her wits to try and change the route which her parents took, in order to make them pass through the village during the vacation. She succeeded at last, but it was now two years since she had seen him, and she scarcely knew him he had changed so much. He had grown larger and better looking, was very imposing in his gold-buttoned coat, and passed proudly by pretending not to see her.

"She wept over it for two days, and from that time she suffered unceasingly. She came back again every year and saw him without daring to greet him, while he did not even condescend to look at her. She still loved him hopelessly. 'He is the only man in the world that I ever saw, doctor. I do not even know whether there are any others,' she said to me.

"Her parents died in the course of time and she worked on in their trade, but she now had two dogs instead of one, two terrible dogs, with whom no one would dare to meddle.

"One day, on her return to the village in which lived her heart's idol, she saw a young woman coming out of Chouquet's shop, leaning on his arm. He was married and that was his wife.

"That night she threw herself into the pond in the square by the mayor's house. A belated drunkard fished her out and carried her to the druggist's shop. Young Chouquet came down to take care of her, worked over her apparently without recognizing her, then said roughly: 'How foolish you are! How could you do such a thing?'

"He had spoken to her! That was enough to relieve her, and she was happy for some time after.

"He would not take any pay for his trouble, although she tried to insist on his doing so.

"And so passed her whole life. She mended her chairs and dreamt of Chouquet, and every year she saw him through his shop windows. She fell into the habit of buying small supplies of medicine from him, so that she still saw and spoke to him and gave him money.

"She died last spring, as I just said. After having told me her sad story, she begged me to give the savings of her life to him whom she had loved so patiently, for she had worked only for him, even starving herself at times in order to increase her hoard and to be sure that he would think at least once more of her, when she was dead.

"She gave me 2327 francs, twenty-seven of which I left with the cure to pay the funeral expenses, and the rest I took away when she finally ceased to breathe.

"The next day I went to see the Chouquets. They had just finished breakfast and were seated opposite each other with a satisfied, important look on their stolid, ruddy faces. A strong smell of the apothecary's shop pervaded the place.

"They asked me to sit down, and offered me a glass of kirsch wasser, which I accepted. I then began my story in a trembling voice, feeling sure that it would make them weep.

"But as soon as he understood that he had been beloved by this wanderer, this chair mender, Chouquet, was filled with indignation, as if she had stolen from him his honor and reputation, the esteem of men, and all that he most valued.

"His wife, who was equally angry, repeated again and again, 'The impudent creature! the impudent creature!' as if she could think of nothing else to say.

"Chouquet rose in his wrath and strode up and down the room, his Greek cap tilted over one ear, stammering, 'Did you ever hear anything like that, doctor! What a thing to happen to a man! If I had only known it I would have had her arrested and put in prison, and she would have found it hard to get out, I promise you.'

"I was completely surprised at the result of my charitable errand, and was at a loss what to do or say; but as I had still my commission to finish, I continued.

"She instructed me to give her savings, which amount to 2300f; but as what I have just told you seems so very disagreeable, perhaps it would be better to give the money to the poor.

"They both stared at me, dumb with amazement. I took the money from my pocket—a miserable collection of all sorts and kinds, gold and copper mingled—and asked, 'What will you have done with it?'

"Mme. Chouquet was the first to recover herself. 'Well, I suppose as it was this poor woman's last wish I think we can hardly refuse.'

" 'We can always buy something for the children with it,' murmured her husband.

" 'Just as you please,' I said drily.

" 'As long as she wished it, you might as well give it to us,' they added. 'We can find plenty of good use for it.'

"I gave them the money, bowed, and took leave of them.

"The next day Chouquet came to see me and said rudely, 'That woman left her cart here, didn't she? What have you done with it?'

" 'Nothing You may take it if you want it.'

" 'Very well. It will do for a shed in my kitchen garden,' and he went out. I called him back and said:

" 'She left an old horse and two dogs besides. Don't you want them?'

"He stopped in surprise. 'No indeed! what could I do with them? You may dispose of them as you please.'

"And he laughed and held out his hand to me. I took it, for how could I do otherwise? It would not do for the doctor and druggist in a little village to be enemies.

"I kept the dogs, and the cure, who has plenty of room, took the horse. The wagon serves Chouquet for a shed, and he bought five railroad shares with the money.

"That is the only case of deep love I have ever known."

The doctor was silent. The Marchioness, with tears in her eyes, said with a sigh, "Only women know how to love."—*Boston Transcript.*

A Story of the Friday Superstition.

Some years ago an English shipowner, finding that none of his vessels could get off to sea on Friday, owing to the feeling among the sailors, determined to cure the madness if he could. He therefore laid the keel of a vessel on Friday, made every contract concerning the construction on Friday, and launched the craft on the unlucky day. He christened the ship with this name, and found an old sea captain called Friday whom he made master for her first voyage. She was loaded for an East India port, and after great difficulty in securing a crew she sailed on a given Friday for her destination. She was never spoken or heard from after the pilot left her. The presumption is that when she encountered her first storm, the sailors, who are proverbially superstitious, became apprehensive and took to the boats, leaving the ill-fated craft to founder in mid-ocean and to perish themselves in like manner. It is singular how one such incident will deepen a prejudice already existing and establish in the minds of many, who are otherwise sensible, a connection between two events that can have no possible relation to each other. —*Scientific American.*

Value of Small Birds.

While little practically can be done by man to further the multiplication of the more minute enemies of the locust, much may be done according to Dr. C. V. Riley, of the Department of Agriculture, to protect and promote the multiplication of the larger animals, especially birds. He says: "These should be protected by most stringent laws, firmly carried out, restraining the wanton destruction too often indulged in by sportsmen and others. Some of the States interested in this question have of late years passed good laws for the protection of these feathered friends, but the laws are, unfortunately, too often a dead letter for want of enforcement. One of the most effectual and successful ways of protecting and encouraging many of the smaller birds is to offer a reward for hawks. This has been done with very beneficial results in Colorado, and other States would do well to follow her example.—*Burlington Free Press.*

A baby born on a train in Tennessee one day recently has been named Romulus, after the sleeping car in which he first saw light.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

PREVENTION OF HOG CHOLERA.

This disease may be more easily prevented than cured. One important thing is to protect the animals from contagion, against which no remedy is effective. The hogs are to be kept dry and clean, the feed troughs must be washed out frequently, pure water is to supplied, and a good thing is a bathing trough for use, instead of a filthy puddle, and this should be kept filled with clean water daily. Some charcoal once a day will be useful, and gorging with food is to be avoided.—*New York Times.*

SHARP GRIT.

Even on stony ground the hens may, by daily foraging over the same space, use up all the available material that is serviceable as grit. Smooth, round gravel is not suitable. Hens require something sharp and cutting, or they will be unable to properly masticate their food. The broken china and crockery may be utilized with advantage for grit by pounding it into small pieces (about the size of beet seed), and scattering it wherever the hens forage, as they will search for and find every piece. —*Farm and Fireside.*

LONK SHEEP.

The Lonk is one of the varieties of sheep that have existed from time immemorial in all the mountainous regions of Asia and Europe, and is confined almost entirely to the higher ranges of the Cumberland, Westmoreland and Yorkshire hills in England. The Rocky Mountain sheep is the American representative of the same group. All of them have horns on the male; those of the female are less developed in nature. The natural Lonk is of little commercial importance, but is annually shown at the Royal Society's Shows, more as a curiosity than anything else. As selection and improved breeding came into play the horns were bred off and the wool became less hairy, till the modern breed became fixed in type.—*American Agriculturist.*

STORING FARM IMPLEMENTS.

The length of time that farm implements can be made to do good service depends largely upon the management given. It is important to adjust and manage well when in use, and it is equally important to store them properly under shelter when not in use.

Before storing it is best to clean thoroughly both the wood and iron parts. If necessary the woodwork should be well painted with an oil paint. Linseed oil and ochre, vermillion or Spanish brown will make a good paint for this purpose. The dirt and grease should all be cleaned off the iron or working parts, then a coat of paint will prevent the iron or steel parts from rusting, and will not only be a help in preserving from injury, but will also lessen the work necessary to put them in condition for use in the spring.

If the shed has not a good floor, boards should be put under the wheels or all parts that rest on the ground. It is important to have the roof tight so that the machinery will keep dry. A little care in properly storing the machinery under shelter will not only make it last longer, but better and easier work can thus be done with it when in use.—*St. Louis Republic.*

CRIB BITING HORSES.

Crib biting in horses is sometimes an acquired habit, and colts will learn it from older animals with whom they are associated in the stable or field. Horses that are kept much in the stable without active exercise will sometimes for mere amusement bite the stall or manger, and follow it up from day until it becomes a habit very difficult to break up. In other cases it is due to indigestion, the result of poor food, water, or over feeding without sufficient exercise; in fact, excesses of any kind may lead to indigestion and crib biting, and thence to the serious vice of wind sucking. A confirmed cribber is nearly always a wind sucker, and this leads to digestive disorders and loss of flesh and health. For treatment cover all the woodwork within reach of the horse when in stable with sheet iron and in a way to prevent him from getting hold of it with his teeth. Place a lump of rock salt in his manger, or where he can reach and lick it as often or as much as he chooses. In another box place a lump of white chalk, and then sprinkle all the hay and oats given with water or a little magnesia and water. The animal should also have plenty of exercise, and if he has to stand in the stable for a day or two at a time put on a muzzle after he has eaten his ration; but the constant supply of salt and chalk will usually effect a cure without the use of other remedies and preventives.—*New York Sun.*

HARVESTING APPLES.

The apple is the great, the important fruit of this country, yet it is a fruit that is shamefully abused. Although the apple harvest commences in summer the harvesting of the summer and autumn crops is but like the skirmishing that preceds the great pitched battle compared to that of harvesting the winter fruit. Apple growers are a little afraid to suffer their fruit to hang until fully grown by reason of the danger of their being blown off by high, autumnal winds. Apples increase very much in size after many suppose that they are fully grown. The orchardist having many apples to pick should be amply provided with ladders, both self-supporting and those which lean against the branches, and with suitable baskets, hooks and small ropes to let down the handled baskets from the tree. The fruit should be picked and placed, not dropped, in the baskets, and great care should be exercised in pouring into larger baskets or into barrels not to bruise the fruit. If the apples are to be sorted and barrelled immediately, it is well to have a canvas table, one end lower and narrower than the other, with a sharp, conscientious man to do the assorting. It is best policy to make, at least, three classes of fruit, first, second and third, or cullens. The first should be so sound, large and fair as to command extra price. The second should be free from bruises or rotten spots, but with some imperfections, such as gnarly spots, scab spots and a wormhole or two. The third should include windfalls, somewhat bruised, yet suitable for evaporating. In barrelling, the fruit should be lowered into the barrel in the basket before it is emptied. There is no objection to forcing the end layers, provided those layers are fair representations of the fruit throughout the barrels, but do not commit the folly of placing large, fair apples on the ends and small imperfect ones in the middle. If you do, be sure your sin will find you out, and if it failed to expose you to others, it would lower your own self-respect.

It is a good plan to press in the head before moving the barrel, whether to the market, barn or fruit house, for to move them unheaded is to expose them to shaking and bruising. If stored awhile before marketing have the store room as cool and uniform in temperature as possible, and remove the heads so that the moisture caused by the process of "sweating," so-called, may evaporate. The moisture is caused by the cooler fruit condensing the vapor in the surrounding atmosphere. —*Metropolitan and Rural Home.*

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

How to put a horse "on his mettle:" Shoe him.

It's a bad idea to lock the stable door after the horse is stolen. What if the thief should repent and bring back the horse.

How about those winter lambs you mean to turn off early next spring. Now is the time for coupling if you wish the best prices.

The sheep is a dainty feeder and cleanly in all its habits. It cannot subsist on filth, nor can it long survive in filthy quarters.

Do not expect too many eggs. Occasionally a hen will be found that will lay a great number of eggs, but this is the exception rather than the rule.

Do apples pay? No, as the masses treat their orchards; yes, abundantly, when given anything like the intelligent care that makes any other farm crop pay.

Poultry like fruit of all kinds, especially apples, which at this season can nearly always be fed to a good advantage when more or less is going to waste.

Pullets that are expected to furnish eggs during the winter must be reasonably well matured by this time; late-maturing pullets will not lay until spring.

Of the Cochins, the partridge is the best for layers. the buffs the best table fowls, followed by the whites and blacks; one advantage they all have is their size.

There is no advantage in feeding turkeys for an extra large size. Medium fowls in good condition bring the best prices per pound, and when there is an overstock sell the more readily.

Every farmer should have the convenience of an icehouse. The best way is for a few neighbors to join and build, fill, and use the same. Ice in summer is a cheap—almost necessary—luxury.

It does not pay to allow the hens to sit now; break them up at the start. Late hatched chickens rarely prove profitable unless we accept bantams. This month will do very well for them.

Leghorns, Wyandottes and light Brahmas are all good steady layers; Minorcas, Spanish and Houdans lay the largest eggs, Plymouth Rocks are good layers. Lanshans are among the best winter layers.

Keep the March and early April pullets for laying. If given comfortable quarters they will lay regularly the greater part of the winter. Late-hatched pullets will rarely lay before spring.

If you have tried alfalfa (lucern) and failed, try it again on a new plan. Put out only a little, sow in rows and keep clean by hoeing, until it has made a good start. After that it will take care of itself.

Gather up and store the sorghum blades without threshing. Picking off the seed will help to give the fowls exercise during the winter, besides supplying them with a good ration store where it will keep dry.

Iron for roofs is objectionable because it expands in heat and contracts by cold, cutting off the nails that hold it down. The reason for the short duration of paper and tar roofs is that the life of the tar is destroyed by the sun's rays.

A large proportion of the poultry sent to market from now on until cold weather will be in a very poor condition, and this is one leading cause for low prices. A little better feed and care would greatly improve the quality.

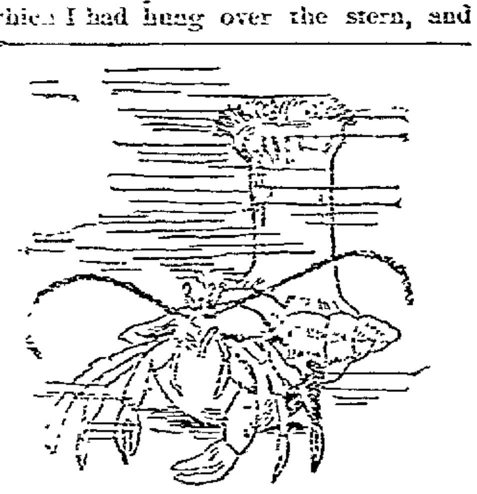
ANIMAL PILOTS.

FISHES AND BIRDS THAT HAVE ATTENDANTS.

Sharks Followed All Over By Little Fishes—Crabs and Sea Anemone—A Remarkable Feathered Pilot.

It is a popular belief among many sea-farers that the shark depends to a greater or less extent upon the pilot fish for information, and is guided by the little attendant to the various tid-bits that come in its way. How much truth there is in this it would be difficult to determine, but it is barely possible that the curiosity of the shark may be attracted to food by the action of the pilot fishes.

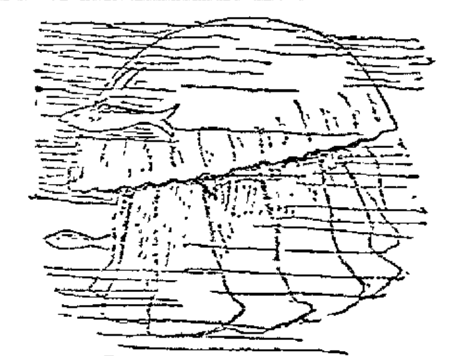
Once when sitting in my boat fishing I noticed the scythe-like fin of a large shark moving about in the vicinity. It had evidently scented a bunch of fish which I had hung over the stern, and came up the tide or current in rapidly decreasing circles. I threw a small line astern, baited with a large sardine. This was taken and the line broken with a steady, dignified strain. But the shark still came on, its temper unruffled by the sharp barb in its jaw, and wheeled about the boat with its head slightly tipped, showing the ugly, hammer-like protuberances on either side. It passed so near that I could have touched the big dorsal fin, and I had an excellent opportunity to note the actions of the attendants. There were half a dozen in all; two or three being pilot fishes and the rest the curious sucking fishes or remoras. As the shark swept around, the pilots—little striped fellows three or four inches long—kept at its head, making short excursions from it at every object that appeared like food. They were evidently foraging on their own account, and that the shark saw them there can be but little doubt. But in all probability it had scented the fish a long time before, and paid no attention to the so-called pilot fishes. They would dart at a bit of seaweed and nibble at it, perhaps catching a minute crustacean that had been floating with it, then darting back to their huge consort that was wheeling around and around, wondering where the fish was, which I had as a precautionary measure lifted into the boat. The remoras were black, and presented a marked contrast to the lighter hide of the shark. One was swimming with a wriggling motion beneath it, while another was just above. An hour later, when this bold marauder fell into my hands, the black remoras came out upon the beach with it and fell victims to their attachment.



HERMIT CRAB WITH ANEMONE.

The shark pilots belong to the mackerel family, and besides the common name of pilot fishes have a more dignified "handle," as the sailors say, namely, nancrates. I think they merely follow out what is more or less a habit of many of the family to whom the term pilot may be appropriate.

Once when drifting along in the warm waters of the Gulf of Mexico I came upon a large number of jelly fishes floating like umbrellas in the current. Now and then they came lazily to the surface, exposing their rounded glass-like domes. Tipping one over to obtain a glance at the interior and its maze of tentacles, I noticed a number of little fishes darting about as if terribly alarmed that their umbrella had been upset. They darted here and there, one or two taking refuge beneath the boat, but when the jelly righted itself back they swam, and I could see them among the tentacles, evidently perfectly at home in a maze of what are deadly weapons to a large number of fishes. All these jellies had their little white pink-dashed pilots, for so they seemed, that swam out and investigated surrounding objects in search of food, then darted back to their protector, to whom we might imagine they reported the condition of affairs beyond the very defective range of vision possessed by the glass-like jelly. The little fishes found protection here, just as the pilot fishes did consorting with the shark.



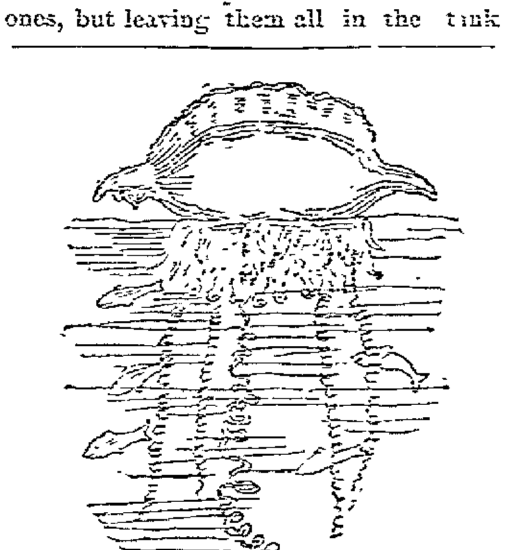
JELLYFISH AND PILOTS.

One of the most attractive pilots or consorts is found up under the physalis or Portugese man-of-war. The latter is a floating community of zooids, left upon the water by a bubble, richly tinted with pink and purple, from the upper surface of which rises a sail that can be furled or drawn in or thrown to the breeze, as the case may be. From the lower portion extend long streamers or tentacles of an intense purple and a virulent poison; so powerful, in fact, that the slightest touch is fatal to fishes of large size. Up among these poison darts live a number of fishes of the exact hue of the tentacles—a remarkable case of protective resemblance. Here they swim about, and are, according to some authorities, sometimes caught, though in hundreds which I have examined it was never my good fortune to find the little fish entangled or caught in the toils of its hoist. The physalia varies its sail and is blown along, trailing its tentacles behind; around which the little pilots swim, float or lie; now darting out at bits of floating weed, scampering away at the approach of larger fishes, but showing a decided curiosity for all strange objects, just as in the case of the shark pilots.

It is very difficult to make these little pilots or attendants leave their consort. When I lifted the physalia from the water the fishes darted about in great dismay, taking up their position beneath the boat, but returning to the dangerous man-of-war as soon as it was returned to the water. Sometimes the pilots were obliged to desert the ship. When the wind blew a gale the bubbles would be stranded upon the beaches in such numbers that there would often be a winding winnow of bubbles along shore, the wrecks of the beautiful man-of-war, but the pilots were nowhere to be seen. As the little crafts went ashore they made their way to some other protector.

If appearance are to be considered, then certainly the sea anemones must be included among the pilots, as there is one, if not several, kinds that in some incomprehensible way takes up its position on the tip-top of a crab's back and there lives, moving about with its host, and we can imagine keeping its myriad eyes open for the main chance; but that it tells what it sees to the crab that is thus forced to bear it we may readily doubt. Why the anemone takes this position, and why the crab permits it, opens up a wide field for speculation.

The anemone is the natural food for a large number of fishes. Captain Bartlett, the commander of the ship Blake in her dredging trip in the Caribbean Sea, told me that he dredged a large number of cod in very deep water where it was very cold, and that almost every one caught had a large sea anemone in its mouth. Looking at it in this light the crab might object to a tenant that was liable to be gobbled up at any moment, as a large fish would not, in all probability, object to an anemone with a good plump crab at the other end. On the other hand it is possible that the anemone may attract small fry, and so act as a decoy, the crab lying buried in the sand and darting up to seize the intruder. Various suggestions have been made to account for the association, but the real reason is not known, and I must leave it to my young readers to decide in this case which is the pilot, the crab or the anemone. It might be said that the position of the anemone was entirely accidental were it not found on so many individuals, and some experiments have been made with another crab and anemone; which show that the attachment at least in this instance is on the side of the crab. The one in question was found to bear an anemone not on its back, but on one of its big claws, so that when feeding and tearing its prey the anemone was brought into the direct neighborhood of the ford and obtained its share; in fact, when the crab dined it was invariably present. A naturalist who made the discovery thought that it was merely an accidental occurrence, but nearly all the crabs which he found had their anemone companions. One day he took several crabs and carefully removed the anemones, but leaving them all in the tank together. Visiting them a short time after, he found that in every case the crab had hunted around and replaced the anemone. Next an anemone was cut in a number of pieces after being separated from the crab and placed with it in a tank, whereupon the crustacean collected the remnants of its companion and endeavored to fasten them upon its claw and was holding them fast when found. So it is evident in this case that while the anemone may be the pilot or lookout the crab is the one that most desires the association.



PHYSALIA AND ITS PILOTS.

In an entirely different part of the animal kingdom, among the birds, we find a most remarkable pilot whose habits are so singular that for a long time the stories related of some marvel lover; but finally a traveler investigated the subject, and it was shown that the bird had well earned its reputation.

The story first told to travelers in Africa regarding the indicator albirostris, as the bird is called, was that ages ago an ancestor of the bird had been stung to death by bees. Its descendants had sworn revenge, and wherever they discovered a bee's nest and honey they immediately flew away to the camp of a native or white and told him.

This would have been a marvelous tale if true, but the actual facts are quite wonderful enough. The bird is very fond of honey, and being unable to get it out of trees, flies to the natives and pilots them to the store. One of the first recorded observations of the bird's actions was made by Mr. E. E. Sandeman, an English naturalist. He noticed a small gray bird with a reddish beak fluttering about the wagon and was astonished at seeing it dart almost into the faces of the men, as if to attract attention. The natives explained that the bird knew where was a nest of bees, and wanted to pilot the men there so that they would give it a share for its trouble. Mr. Sandeman determined to test so remarkable a story, and as soon as the camp had been made he took several men with pails and hatchets and started after the bird, which, now seeing that it was being followed, flew to the next tree, and then to the next, uttering its singular cry all the while. For over a mile they followed the little pilot through the roughest kind of country, over rocks and brambles, as the bird did not go by the paths and trails, and were about giving up the chase when the pilot stopped and clung to the bark of a tree until they came up, then flew to another and back again. The natives said that the honey was near at hand, but hunt as carefully as they would they could find no traces, which seemed to exasperate the feathered pilot that redoubled its cries, flapped its wings violently, and finally alighted upon a certain limb about which it had been flying. The natives now began to examine this limb, and beneath it soon found a small hole plastered about with mud. While they were looking out came a bee, justifying the remarkable patience and intelligence of the bird. A few blows of the hatchet laid open a large cavity, in which was stored a quantity of honey. The Kaffirs placed a part of the comb on the ground, and and down flew the pilot to enjoy the feast which it had earned by one of the most extraordinary exhibitions on record of what we must term intelligence. I wish I could say that the pilot always carries hunters to such acceptable things as honey, but the contrary is the case. Drummond, the African traveler, was led to a large snake by one, and on another occasion he followed the pilot from tree to tree, over the brush and stubble, for some distance, and finally when he began to look around for a snake, or, perhaps, a leopard, the bird stopped, and the follower, peering around, saw neither of these, but one of his own Kaffirs fast asleep beneath a tree.—*Brooklyn Citizen.*

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He (on bridal tour)—Now, Nora, as soon as we get to the hotel and register, "Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ross," see if they don't ask if we'll take the bridal chamber.

She—Oh, horrid—can't we avoid that? Oh, I have it—sign my maiden name—Miss Nora Hall.

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"That, sir, his the tomb of the greatest naval 'ero Europe or the whole world ever knew—Lord Nelson's. This marble sarcoughogus weighs forty-two tons. Hinside that his a steel receptacle weighing twelve tons, and hinside that is a leaden casket, 'ermetrically sealed, weighing over two tons. Hinside that his a mahogany coffin holding the hashes of the great 'ero."

"Well, said the Colonel, after thinking awhile, "I guess you've got him. If he ever gets out of that, cable me at my expense."

LADY (to tramp)—This is the third time you have called here to-day. Tramp—It is true, madam: but I am sure you wouldn't want a man to get along with any less than three meals a day.

The working-classes of Italy are very poorly fed. The consumption of meat is very scant, except on feast days, and but little wine is drunk. Living is almost exclusively confined to cereals (wheat, maize, rice), with vegetables and other green herbs cooked with bacon.

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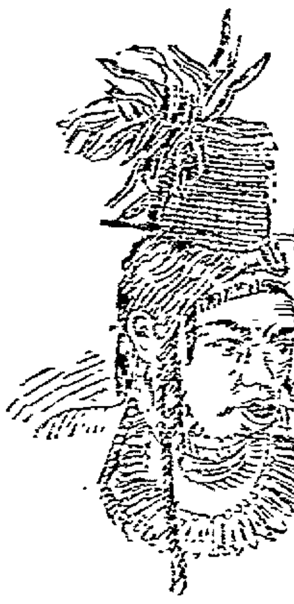
Men and women alike, in common with many other tribes south of the Welle, paint their bodies with the dark juice of the gardenia and redwood powder mingled with fat. The favorites of the princes employ most of their leisure in covering themselves from crown to sole with the most varied and startling of painted designs. A Mangbattu of especially fastidious tastes shows his dudishness most remarkably in his hairdress.



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Paris is laughing over a joke about an American inventor who is said to have patented an electric corset that is to bring about the reign of morality at once. If one of these articles is pressed by a lover's arm, it at once emits a shriek like the whistle of a railway engine, and the inventor claims that he has already married three of his daughter, owing to the publicity thus thrust upon s backward lover.

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Holds Any Ordinary Lantern.
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To Anything on Wheels.
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HAS novel features exceedingly valuable in a spring bed and the testimony of all dealers who have handled it is that IT STANDS AT THE HEAD.
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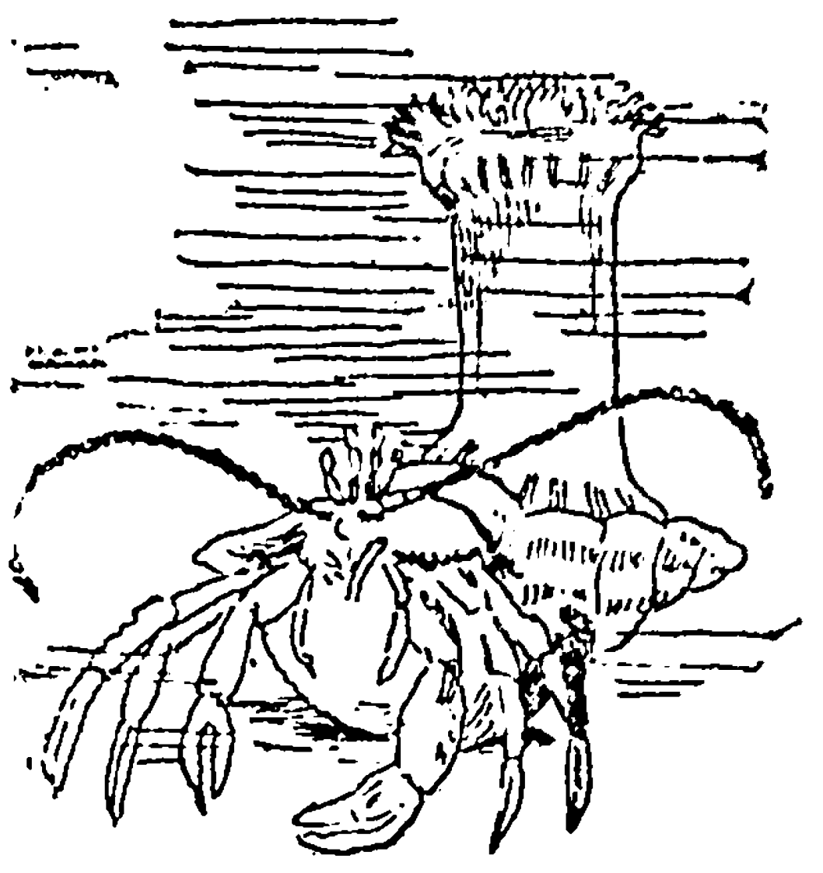
ANIMAL PILOTS.

FISHES AND BIRDS THAT HAVE ATTENDANTS.

Sharks Followed All Over By Little Fishes—Crabs and Sea Anemone—A Remarkable Feathered Pilot.

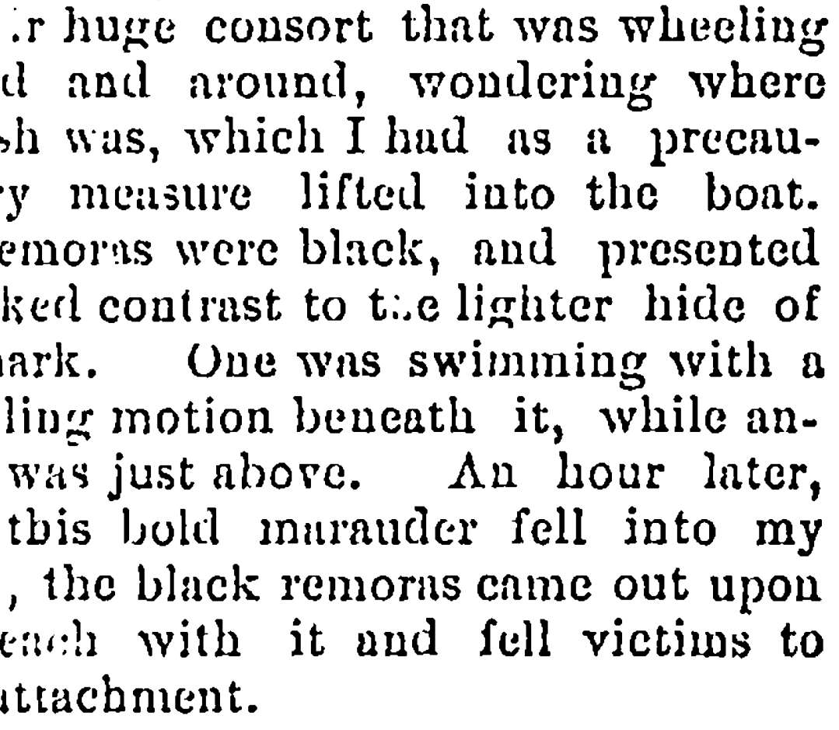
It is a popular belief among many sea-farers that the shark depends to a greater or less extent upon the pilot fish for information, and is guided by the little attendant to the various tid-bits that come in its way. How much truth there is in this it would be difficult to determine, but it is barely possible that the curiosity of the shark may be attracted to food by the action of the pilot fishes.


HERMIT CRAB WITH ANEMONE.

Once when sitting in my boat fishing I noticed the scythe-like fin of a large shark moving about in the vicinity. It had evidently scented a bunch of fish which I had hung over the stern, and came up the tide or current in rapidly decreasing circles. I threw a small line astern, baited with a large sardine. This was taken and the line broken with a steady, dignified strain. But the shark still came on, its temper unruffled by the sharp barb in its jaw, and wheeled about the boat with its head slightly tipped, showing the ugly, hammer-like protuberances on either side. It passed so near that I could have touched the big dorsal fin, and I had an excellent opportunity to note the actions of the attendants. There were half a dozen in all; two or three being pilot fishes and the rest the curious sucking fishes or remoras. As the shark swept around, the pilots—little striped fellows three or four inches long—kept at its head, making short excursions from it at every object that appeared like food. They were evidently foraging on their own account, and that the shark saw them there can be but little doubt. But in all probability it had scented the fish a long time before, and paid no attention to the so-called pilot fishes. They would dart at a bit of seaweed and nibble at it, perhaps catching a minute crustacean that had been floating with it, then darting back to their huge consort that was wheeling around and around, wondering where the fish was, which I had as a precautionary measure lifted into the boat. The remoras were black, and presented a marked contrast to the lighter hide of the shark. One was swimming with a wriggling motion beneath it, while another was just above. An hour later, when this bold marauder fell into my hands, the black remoras came out upon the beach with it and fell victims to their attachment.

The shark pilots belong to the mackerel family, and besides the common name of pilot fishes have a more dignified "handle," as the sailors say, namely, naucrates. I think they merely follow out what is more or less a habit of many of the family to whom the term pilot may be appropriate.

Once when drifting along in the warm waters of the Gulf of Mexico I came upon a large number of jelly fishes floating like umbrellas in the current. Now and then they came lazily to the surface, exposing their rounded glass-like domes. Tipping one over to obtain a glance at the interior and its maze of tentacles, I noticed a number of little fishes darting about, as if terribly alarmed that their umbrella had been upset. They darted here and there, one or two taking refuge beneath the boat, but when the jelly righted itself back they swam, and I could see them among the tentacles, evidently perfectly at home in a maze of what are deadly weapons to a large number of fishes. All these jellies had their little white pink-dashed pilots, for so they seemed, that swam out and investigated surrounding objects in search of food, then darted back to their protector, to whom we might imagine they reported the condition of affairs beyond the very defective range of vision possessed by the glass-like jelly. The little fishes found protection here, just as the pilot fishes did consorting with the shark.

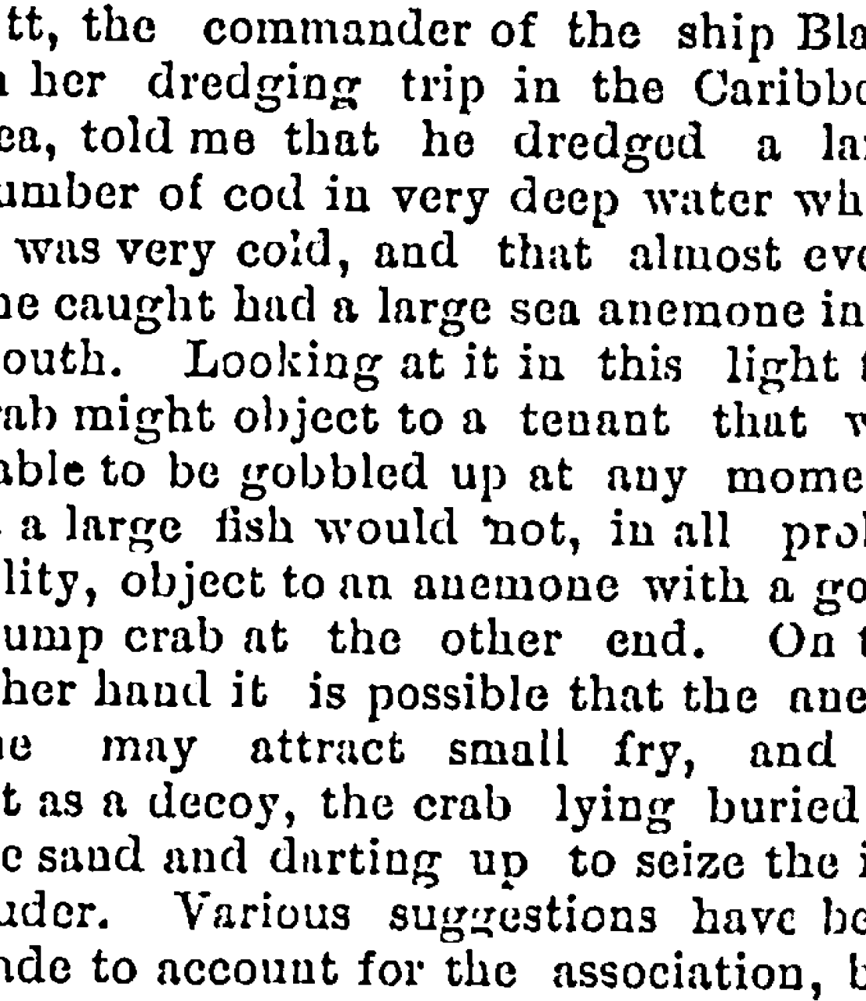

JELLYFISH AND PILOTS.

One of the most attractive pilots or consorts is found up under the physalis or Portugese man-of-war. The latter is a floating community of zooids, left upon the water by a bubble, richly tinted with pink and purple, from the upper surface of which rises a sail that can be furled or drawn in or thrown to the breeze, as the case may be. From the lower portion extend long streamers or tentacles of an intense purple and a virulent poison; so powerful, in fact, that the slightest touch is fatal to fishes of large size. Up among these poison darts live a number of fishes of the exact hue of the tentacles—a remarkable case of protective resemblance. Here they swim about, and are, according to some authorities, sometimes caught, though in hundreds which I have examined it was never my good fortune to find the little fish entangled or caught in the toils of its hoist. The physalia varies its sail and is blown along, trailing its tentacles behind, around which the little pilots swim, float or lie; now darting out at bits of floating weed, scampering away at the approach of larger fishes, but showing a decided curiosity for all strange objects, just as in the case of the shark pilots.

It is very difficult to make these little pilots or attendants leave their consort. When I lifted the physalia from the water the fishes darted about in great dismay, taking up their position beneath the boat, but returning to the dangerous man-of-war as soon as it was returned to the water. Sometimes the pilots were obliged to desert the ship. When the wind blew a gale the bubbles would be stranded upon the beaches in such numbers that there would often be a winding winnow of bubbles along shore, the wrecks of the beautiful man-of-war, but the pilots were nowhere to be seen. As the little crafts went ashore they made their way to some other protector.

If appearance are to be considered, then certainly the sea anemones must be included among the pilots, as there is one, if not several, kinds that in some incomprehensible way takes up its position on the tip-top of a crab's back and there lives, moving about with its host, and we can imagine keeping its myriad eyes open for the main chance; but that it tells what it sees to the crab that is thus forced to bear it we may readily doubt. Why the anemone takes this position, and why the crab permits it, opens up a wide field for speculation.

The anemone is the natural food for a large number of fishes. Captain Bartlett, the commander of the ship Blake in her dredging trip in the Caribbean Sea, told me that he dredged a large number of cod in very deep water where it was very cold, and that almost every one caught had a large sea anemone in its mouth. Looking at it in this light the crab might object to a tenant that was liable to be gobbled up at any moment, as a large fish would not, in all probability, object to an anemone with a good plump crab at the other end. On the other hand it is possible that the anemone may attract small fry, and so act as a decoy, the crab lying buried in the sand and darting up to seize the intruder. Various suggestions have been made to account for the association, but the real reason is not known, and I must leave it to my young readers to decide in this case which is the pilot, the crab or the anemone. It might be said that the position of the anemone was entirely accidental were it not found on so many individuals, and some experiments have been made with another crab and anemone; which show that the attachment at least in this instance is on the side of the crab. The one in question was found to bear an anemone not on its back, but on one of its big claws, so that when feeding and tearing its prey the anemone was brought into the direct neighborhood of the ford and obtained its share; in fact, when the crab dined it was invariably present. A naturalist who made the discovery thought that it was merely an accidental occurrence, but nearly all the crabs which he found had their anemone companions. One day he took several crabs and carefully removed the anemones, but leaving them all in the tank together. Visiting them a short time after, he found that in every case the crab had hunted around and replaced the anemone. Next an anemone was cut in a number of pieces after being separated from the crab and placed with it in a tank, whereupon the crustacean collected the remnants of its companion and endeavored to fasten them upon its claw and was holding them fast when found. So it is evident in this case that while the anemone may be the pilot or lookout the crab is the one that most desires the association.


PHYSALIA AND ITS PILOTS.

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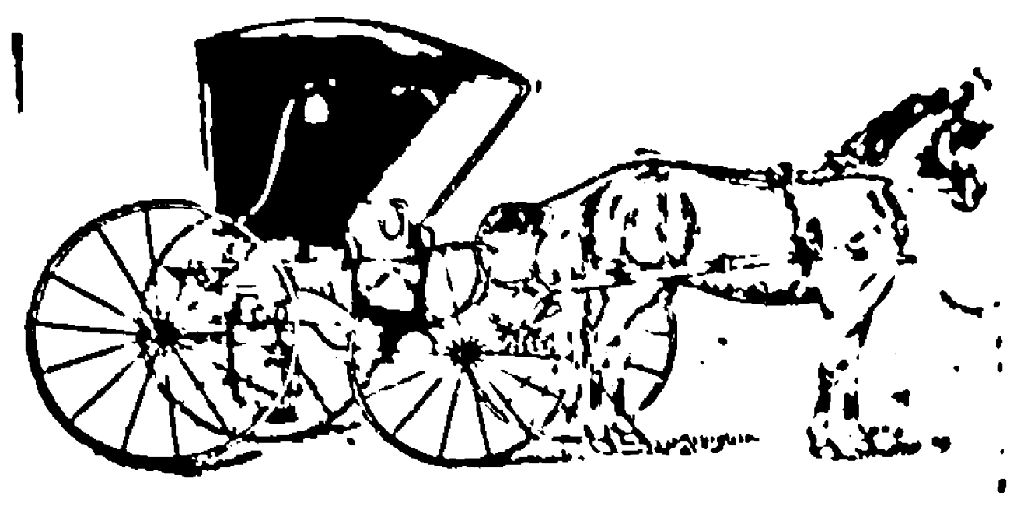

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Sent prepaid by mail on receipt of price.

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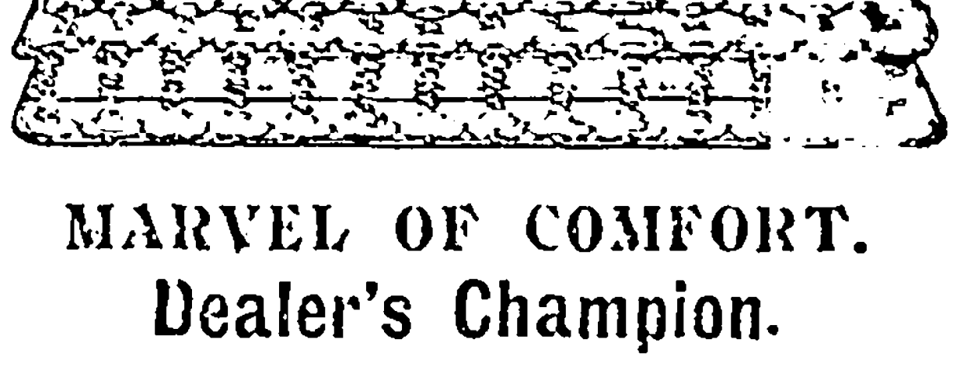

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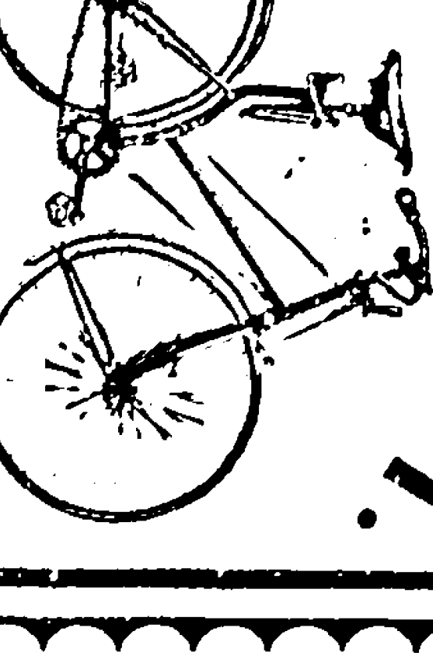

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THE ITEM,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 23, 1891.

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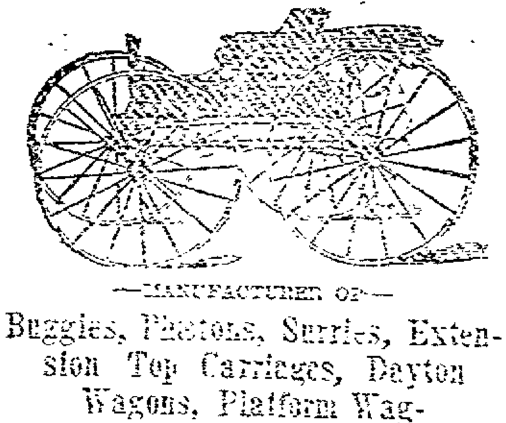

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10 Cows and 15 Heifers.

Some of the cows will soon be fresh, and all the heifers are due to calve soon.

The herd at Meadow Valley farms is now large enough to enable the proprietor to carry out his plan of having yearly sales. The herd consists of 36 Cows and Heifers.

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-J. W. DICKS-

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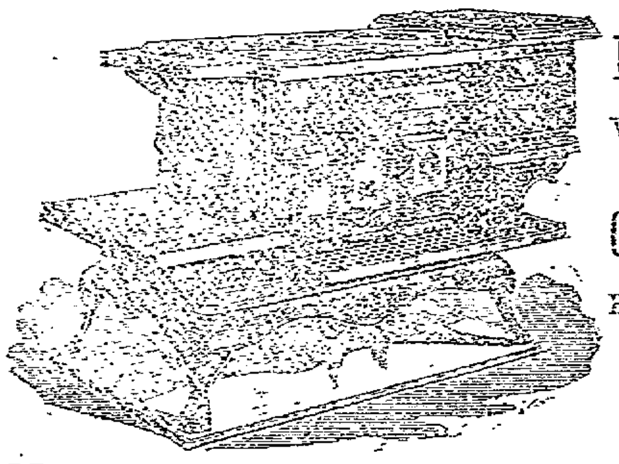

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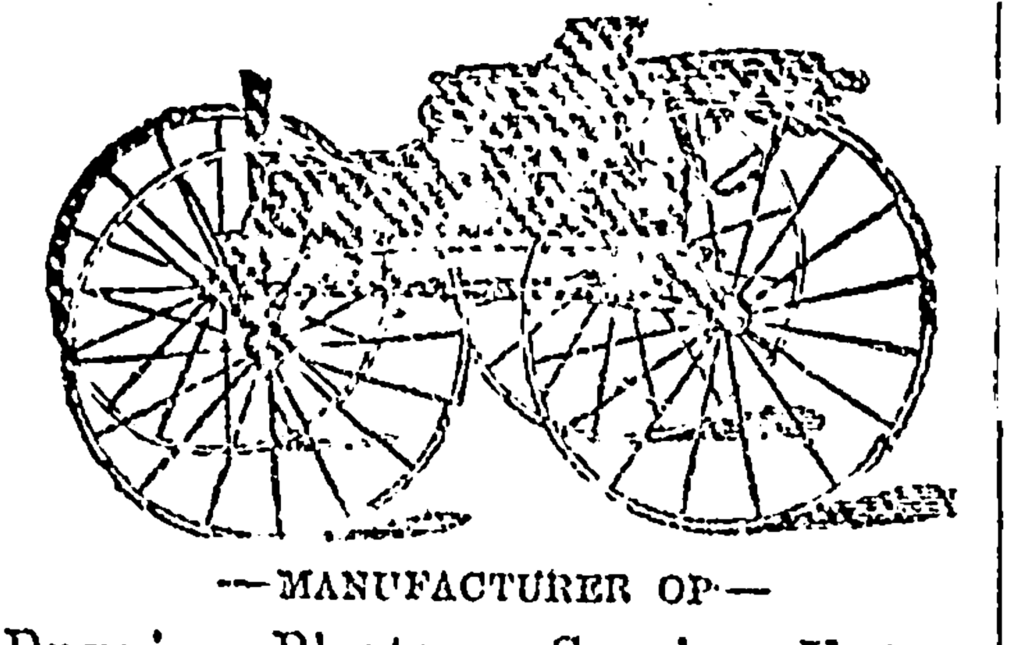

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MRS. ELIZABETH MARSHALL.

MEADOW VALLEY FARMS.

REGISTERED

JERSEY COWS AND HEIFERS.

THURSDAY, NOV. 5, 1891,

will be offered at Public Sale, at the stock yards of Daniel S. Fuhrman Gettysburg,

10 Cows and 15 Heifers.

Some of the cows will soon be fresh, and all the heifers are due to calve soon.

The herd at Meadow Valley Farms is now large enough to enable the proprietor to carry out his plan of having yearly sales. The herd consists of 65 Cows and Heifers.

These cattle are of the purest blood ever imported, and are noted for their cream and butter qualities. They came principally from the herd bought in 1877 of the importer Moses Y. Tilden, New York, brother of the late Samuel J. Tilden. Also, FIFTY HEAD

Poland China and Berkshire Shoats.

Sale to commence at 1 oclock, P. M., when terms will be made known by

23oo-ts. JAMES HERSH, Manager.

Blanks of all kinds cheap at this office.

DRUG

—AND—

JEWELRY STORE!

N. E. Cor. Diamond, New Oxford.

-J. W. DICKS-

—DEALER IN—

Pure Drugs,
Medicines,
Chemicals,
Patent Medicines,
Toilet Articles,
Choice Perfumery,
Fancy Goods,
Fine Stationery,
Notions, &c.,
Cigars & Tobacco,
Choice Wines and Liquors,
for medical use only.

Careful Preparation of Prescriptions our specialty.

Also, Watches, Clocks, Jeweiry, etc., for Sale. Repairing done, and work guaranteed. All goods in either department warranted as represented.

THIS SPACE

is reserved for the advertisement of

J. H. MYERS,

GETTYSBURG'S

Artist Tailor,
Gents' Furnisher,
and Clothier

E. H. HOSTETTER & BRO.,

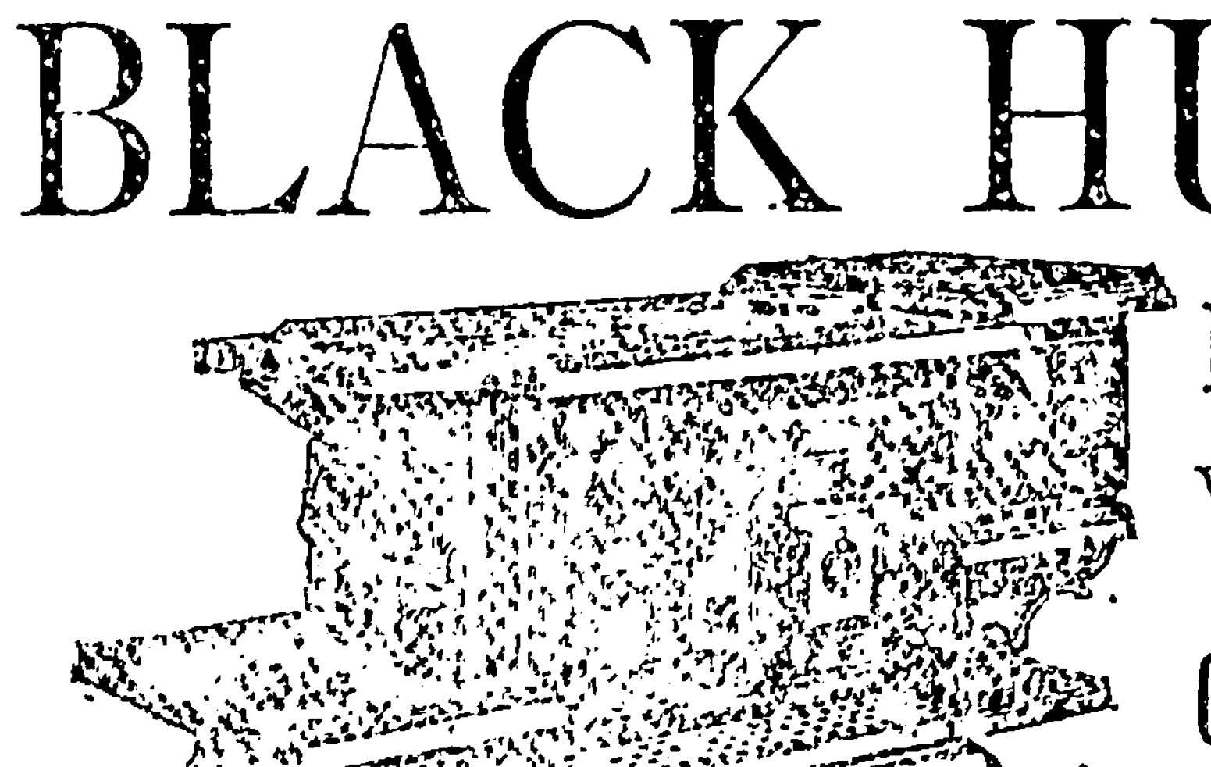
NO. 8, CARLISLE ST., HANOVER, PA.,

call your attention to their large stock of WINTER DRY GOODS and especially invite you to inspect their complete line of

Muffs, Gloves, Silk Mufflers,
Handkerchiefs, Neckwear,
Umbrellas and Gossamers,
CARPETS, Oil-Cloths, &c., &c., &c.

Especial attention always paid to our
Gents' Furnishing Goods Department!

BLACK HUSSAR!



BEST STOVE ON EARTH!

Very Heavy Casting.
Sliding, Polished Hearth.

Guaranteed in Every Featnre.

Best Baker. Cast Fire Lining.
With or without Enameled Reservoir.

Sole Agts. for York and Adams Counties,

L. & P. BARGELT,
Hanover, Pa.

CLOSING OUT!

Goods At and Below Cost!

Having decided to discontinue business at New Oxford, I will now sell off my entire stock of merchandise, consisting of

Dry Goods, Notions,
Ready-made Clothing,
Carpets, Oil Cloths,
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,
Jewelry, &c., &c., &c.,

at a great Sacrifice. Many articles will be sold at less than cost—nothing above cost. A great opportunity for those who wish to save money. Stock must be disposed of quickly.

C. F. COFFIN, Swartz's Old Stand,
New Oxford, Pa.

The Best the Cheapest

IS A MAXIM THAT APPLIES WITH PECULIAR FORCE TO SCHOOLS.

WILLIAMS & ROGERS' ROCHESTER BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

stands at the head of the list of commercial schools in its character as an educational force, as a medium for supplying the business men of the country with trained and capable assistants, as a means of placing ambitious young men and women on the high road to success and in the extent, elegance and cost of its equipment. THOROUGH COMMERCIAL SHORT HAND AND PRACTICAL ENGLISH COURSES. The Twenty-seventh Annual Catalogue will be [illegible] Address.

3m-June-Aug Oc

THE ITEM,
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—$1.00 per annum, in advance—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates—liberal reductions to those advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest lable or card to the largest hand-bill or poster—done with dispatch at the lowest rates.

OFFICE in Sunday's Hall, (second floor,) adjoining the Eagle Hotel, Centre Square.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 23, 1891.

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Some time ago, Mr. Philip Stahl, an employee in the Hanover shoe factory, received a letter from Pittsburg, offering "green goods" (counterfeit money,) for sale. He exhibited the letter to several parties, and a gentleman from Baltimore finally sent it to the U. S. secret service. The result was the writer was trapped by a decoy letter, and proved to be a young man named Walter S. Myers, and supposed to hail from Round Hill, Adams county. Mr. Stahl has now been summoned to appear as a witness in the trial of young Myers, before the U. S. District Court, at Pittsburg, this week.

The teachers' local institute of the eastern district of Adams county met in Greenridge school house in Hamilton twp., Saturday afternoon and evening. It was organized by electing the following officers: Pesident, E. E. Taylor; Vice President, A. E. Jacobs; Secretary, Miss Florence Richter; Treasurer, J. W. Shutt. The next meeting will be in Hampton on the 14th of November. This district is composed of Reading, Hamilton and Berwick townships, East Berlin and Abbottstown boroughs and Hampton and Conewago Independent districts. Fifteen teachers were present.

A correspondent of York Gazette says: Not far from Jefferson, a young man died and was buried last week. It is the belief of many that his death was the result of witchcraft. Several weeks ago the young man attended a picnic and while there a young woman, supposed to have supernatural powers, desired him to drive her in his buggy. The young man refused, whereupon she seized his whip, bent it into the shape of a ring (no doubt a magical one) and gave him a few taps with it. Since that he has been ailing. It appears the doctors could not agree as to the cause of his death. His friends had several so-called witch or powwow medicine men, who it appears could do nothing to aleviate his sufferings.

It is foolish for any one to have the face full of pimples, blotches, etc., when Laxador, the golden remedy can be bought for 25 cts, at any drug store.

It is better to laugh than be crying"—decidedly; and to enjoy your baby's laughing society use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup which relieves the chief discomforts of babyhood without stupefying the children. Price 25 cents a bottle. At all druggists.

Mrs. Henry Markel, of Chanceford township, York county, was accidentally shot by her 3-year-old daughter last Tuesday. It is said the ball entered the nose near the eye and is supposed to be lodged in the opposite side of the head.

The annual election of officers for

Personal.

Miss Annie Ebert and Mrs. J. Meno of York, are visiting at Mr. Chas. A. Diehl's, Philadelphia street.

Mr. Wm. Meeks, of Baltimore, is visiting Dr. Strahan.

Mr. E. F. Myers, of Delta, and Mr. L. E. Myers, of Williams Mill, visited their mother in this place, last week.

Miss Jennie McKinney, of Hanover, visited her sister, Mrs. Henry Staub, this place, over Sunday.

President Hood, of the W. M. R. R., was in New Oxford Saturday and will at once, through the Superintendent of this division, erect a depot at this place which will eclipse all others along the line.

Mr. John Smiley last week removed his family from Bendersville to this place.

Mr. F. C. McCadden, formerly of this place, removes his family from Baltimore to Granite Hill, this week.

Rev. D. B. Lady, formerly of Arendtsville, has been elected President of the Mission's Standing Committee of the Pittsburg Synod, of the Reformed church.

J. Howard Brown, who is attending school at St. George's Hall, Md., spent Sunday with his parents in this place.

West Pennsylvania Synod.

The sixty-seventh annual session of the Lutheran Synod of West Pennsylvania was opened on last Tuesday at Mechanicsburg. The regular business of the synod was opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. Baugher, of Gettysburg. President Fastnacht presented his annual report and preached the opening sermon.

The annual election of officers of the Synod resulted as follows: President, M. Ort, of Mechanicsburg; secretary, Rev. J. A. Hartman, of St. Thomas; treasurer, Rev. E. Breidenbaugh, of Gettysburg; statistical secretary, Prof. E. S. Breidenbaugh, of Gettysburg.

The treasurer's report shows that $18,680.40 had been received during the year. The Board of Directors of Gettysburg Theological Seminary recommended that a committee be appointed to take into consideration the removal of the institution to some other point, but the synod did not look favorably upon such a recommendation. Last year the seminary had 59 students, this year it has 67.

The ministerium recommended that license be granted to preach for one year to the following candidates: H. J. Rudisill, of Gettysburg; S. C. Burger, of Quincy; W. A. Kump, of Hanover; A. Longnecker, of Mummasburg, and H D. Newcomer, of York.

The Synod adjourned Monday evening, to meet the second Wednesday evening in October, 1892, in Union church, York.

Potomac Synod.

The Potomac Synod of the Reformed church was held at Chambersburg last week. Rev. C. U. Heilman was chosen President of the Synod; Rev. J. B. Shontz, Vice President; Rev. B. R. Carnahan, Corresponding Secretary, and Rev. W. M. Deatrich, D. D., Stated Clerk. The report of the Treasurer, Edgar Slagle, showed a balance of $1,041.24 in the treasury. The endowment fund for the Theological Professorship shows that there is in the total fund $35,649.19.

Large Corn.

One day this week; there was left at this office three ears of corn of nearly equal size that grew on farm of Mr. John John Geiselman, near town, one of which measures 10½x13 inches inches, and contains nearly 1300 grains They can be seen at this office at any time. Who can beat them?

Property Sales.

Co. Supt. J. W. Thoman has sold his property in Abbottstown to Geo. Seifert, and a tract of 7 acres, on road leading to the Paradise church, to Cornelius Bievenour.

Yesterday (Thursday) the State College cadets arrived in a special train at Gettysburg, where they will camp for one week. The cadets, under Lieut. S. A. Wolf, 1st Lieut. 4th U. S. I., are very well drilled, considering that a great many only entered college this term.

On Saturday, Oct. 24, State College will play Franklin and Marshall a game of foot ball on the Prep. ground at Gettysburg. It will, no doubt, be an interesting game as both are in the league, and the penant will likely lay between these two colleges. S.

Rev. Dr. George Diehl, of Frederick, was found dead in his bed Thursday morning. He attended the Lutheran Synod at Hagerstown and returned with a cold and congestion of the lungs ensued. Dr. Diehl was 80

FELL THROUGH A BRIDGE.

A Man Instantly Killed near Bonneauville.

A terrible accident occurred at the bridge over White Run, about one and a half miles beyond Bonneauville, in Mountpleasant township, on Saturday afternoon. A new Geiser traction engine, driven by Mr. Harry C. Geist, representing the builders, at Waynesboro, and accompanied by Mr. Nelson Black, sent on by Mr. Westman, of Shrewsbury, York county, the purchaser, was to be delivered at Hanover that day. They made good time from Gettysburg along the Bonneauville road until White Run was reached and the machine just beyond the centre of the bridge. Suddenly one of the main floor timbers went down, quickly followed by another and the engine dropped through the floor, the engineer at his post being unharmed and the engine without material injury. But unfortunately Mr. Black, who stood on the rear end, was struck by a timber and thrown against an iron brace, causing instant death by breaking his neck. Dr. J. G. Watson, of Bonneauville, was soon on the scene, but, of, course, could do nothing.

Word was sent to Gettysburg and Justice Hill and District Attorney Duncan, went to the scene. A jury composed of Messrs Amos M. Deatrick, Daniel L. Resh, Horace G. Heltzel, Pius C. Miller, H. C. Hagerman, and H. C. Slaybaugh was sworn in, who, after viewing the body, examining the surroundings, and hearing the testimony of witnesses found the following verdict:

"That N. Black, of Glenville, York county, Pa., came to his death on the 17th day of October, 1891, at White Run bridge, in Mountpleasant township, Adams co., Pa., on the road leading from Gettysburg to Bonneauville, his neck having been broken by falling timbers caused by a traction engine on which he was standing breaking through said bridge. And the jurors further find that said bridge over White Run aforesaid has been unsafe for public travel for the past seven years."

Mr. Black was an entire stranger, said to be about 40 years old, his identity and location being established by a letter, and return trip railroad ticket in his pocket. He was a first cousin of Mrs. B. F. Myers, of Gettysburg, and leaves a wife and eleven children besides being the support of a blind father and aged mother. The remains were placed in the charge of undertaker J. E. Miller, of Bonneauville, who embalmed the body that night and Sunday took it to Glenville.

Monday morning the County Commissioners met at the bridge and directed the tearing out of the side so as to let the machine out, and will repair the bridge as soon as it can possibly be done.

Poisoned.

Widow Ella Cashman and two daughters, residing near York Springs were poisoned on Monday by eating green castor beans growing on the lot. They took very sick, and a physician was sent for. Their condition at last accounts is favorable to an early recovery.

Border Raids Commission.

At a meeting of the Border Raid Commission, in Harrisburg on Friday, Benjamin M. Nead, Thad Mahon and J. H. Parker were appointed a subcommittee to go to Washington at the opening of the December session of Congress in order to make preparations for a full meeting of the committee there and induce friendly representation, so far as might be proper and possible, on the claims committe. A meeting of the committe will be held in Harrisburg some time next month.

From Barlow.

Miss Bertie Schriver lost a valuable watch chain on Sunday.

Some farmers near here are talking of sowing their grain over again, the fly having eaten the early sown grain.

Wm. H. Sentz while engaged in cutting off corn last week, cut his left hand very badly.

Last Saturday morning John Caless received a letter at this office containing a $20 bill, the sender asking him to accept it as conscience money, as it justly belonged to him.

"Command not your wife, your wine, nor your home." It is "good form" however, to commend Old Saul's Catarrh Cure, and to recommend it for catarrh and influenza. When your dealer says here is something "just as good," do not hesitate, but insist on having "Old Saul's."

What is luck but management? Only manage to get Old Saul's Pile Oint-

Court Proceedings.

An adjourned court held Monday and Tuesday the following business was transacted:

Inventory and appraisement of property retained by Phemy E. Lauver, Sarah Foulk and Hannah Robinson were approved.

Sale was awarded of the real estate of Wm. J. Robinson.

Sales of the real estate of Jacob McMaster and of tract No. 3 of Samuel Martin were confirmed, but Nos. 1 and 2 of the latter were continued.

All the accounts were confirmed.

The license of John G. Lerew, of York Springs, was transferred to Clinton Lerew. Bond was approved.

The reports of D. McConaughy, Esq., auditor to make distribution of funds in hands of Benjamin Malaun, and J. A. Kitzmiller, Esq., auditor to dispose of exceptions and make distribution in the estate of John B. Group were confirmed.

The account of Alexander Livingston, guardian of the estate of Sarah J Kauffman (now Darr) was confirmed.

A sheriff's deed to Annie E. Shultz was acknowledged.

Additional grounds for divorce of Mary J. Fissel from Frank N. Fissel were filed and W. C. Sheely Esq., was appointed commissioner.

The returns to order of sale in the assigned estates of Isaac Sell and Andrew Duls were confirmed, nisi.

A petition to open judgment for the use of Mrs. W. A. Spalding against Peter Rimbaugh was filed and rule was awarded, returnable Nov. 5th.

C. A. Pittenturf vs. Wm. Wert. Petitions to strike off judgment and for permission to plead was filed. Ordered for argument Dec. 14th.

Berlin Beneficial Society vs. F. S. and W. A. Hildebrand. A rule on plaintiff to show cause why judgment should not be satisfied, was made absolute.

The mountains near Cumberland and Frostburg were covered with snow Monday afternoon.

MARRIED.

Oct. 19, in Gettysburg, by John L. Hill, Esq., Henry Mc. Breighner, of Liberty township, to Mrs. Josephine N. Pendegraff, of Winchester, Va.

Oct. 14, in Gettysburg, by Rev. M. F. Harris, George H. Brown, of Baltimore, Md., to Miss Laura Penn, of Gettysburg.

Oct. 14, at Fairfield, by Rev. W. S. Van Cleve, James B. McCullough, of near Newville, Cumb. county, to Miss Mary McLean Marshall, of Fairfield.

Oct. 15, in Gettysburg, by Rev. W. Van Cleve, Simon C. B. Walter, of Reading, to Miss Sadie Danner, of East Berlin.

Oct. 14, at Fountaindale, by Rev. James R. Lewis, Charles S. Young of Liberty township, to Miss Carrie H. Buhrman of Hamiltonban township.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verces, &c., 5 cents a line.

Oct. 14, at Fairfield, John B. Paxton, aged 76 years, 7 months and 27 days.

Oct. 13, in Liberty township, Carrie Edna, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Riley, aged 2 months.

Oct. 6, in Fairfield, Daniel Sullivan, in his 85th year.

Oct. 7, in Cumberland township, Miss Mary S. Strasbaugh, aged 36 years, 7 months and 7 days.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H: Cashman

Choice Wheat	$0 94
No. 2 "	0 92
Raked "	$0 65 @ 0 70
Rye	0 70 @ 0 73
Corn	0 60 @ 61
Oats	0 28 @ 0 30
Clover seed	$4 00
Timothy seed	$1 00 @ $1 25
Timothy hay	6 00 @ 9 00
Rye straw	7 00 @ 9 50

EAST BERLIN MARKETS.
By S. Morgan Smith, Sons & Co.

No. 1 L. B. Wheat	$1 02
No. 2 " "	99
No. 1 Fultz "	1 02
No. 2 " "	99

RETAIL.

Snow Drift Flour ₩ Bbl.	$5 65
2nd grade "	4 60
Bran ₩ hundrd.	1 10
Midlings,	1 35
Chop.	1 60

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES,
820 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

HOW TO GROW A HEDGE.

A book for the farmer, giving full instructions for growing a hedge at a cost of cents a rod, with directions for its care after comple-

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The Hessian fly is getting his work in on the wheat. Several farmers have informed us they were compelled to work their ground over and replant their wheat. Winter wheat planted some weeks ago in Cumberland county is already subject to the ravages of the fly, and in some sections it is necessary to replant whole fields which have been destroyed. On some farms a different variety of the bug attacks the plant, and thousands of the pests swarm over the stalks.

Messrs. B. F. Kohler, of Shrewsbury, York county, S. Miley Miller, of Hampton, and S. J. Tritt, of Cumberland county, Commissioners appointed by the Courts of York and Adams counties, to determine the line between the two counties, met at C. E. Ehrhart's office, in Hanover, on last Thursday and took preliminary steps toward the transaction of the duties. The necessary surveys will be made at an early date, and the line officially determined and marked.

Some time ago, Mr. Philip Stahl, an employee in the Hanover shoe factory, received a letter from Pittsburg, offering "green goods" (counterfeit money,) for sale. He exhibited the letter to several parties, and a gentleman from Baltimore finally sent it to the U. S. secret service. The result was the writer was trapped by a decoy letter, and proved to be a young man named Walter S. Myers, and supposed to hail from Round Hill, Adams county. Mr. Stahl has now been summoned to appear as a witness in the trial of young Myers, before the U. S. District Court, at Pittsburg, this week.

The teachers' local institute of the eastern district of Adams county met in Greenridge school house in Hamilton twp., Saturday afternoon and evening. It was organized by electing the following officers: Pesident, E. E. Taylor; Vice President, A. E. Jacobs; Secretary, Miss Florence Richter; Treasurer, J. W. Shutt. The next meeting will be in Hampton on the 14th of November. This district is composed of Reading, Hamilton and Berwick townships, East Berlin and Abbottstown boroughs and Hampton and Conewago Independent districts. Fifteen teachers were present.

A correspondent of York Gazette says: Not far from Jefferson, a young man died and was buried last week. It is the belief of many that his death was the result of witchcraft. Several weeks ago the young man attended a picnic and while there a young woman, supposed to have supernatural powers, desired him to drive her in his buggy. The young man refused, whereupon she seized his whip, bent it into the shape of a ring (no doubt a magical one) and gave him a few taps with it. Since that he has been ailing. It appears the doctors could not agree as to the cause of his death. His friends had several so called witch or powwow medicine men, who it appears could do nothing to aleviate his sufferings.

It is foolish for any one to have the face full of pimples, blotches, etc., when Laxador, the golden remedy can be bought for 25 cts, at any drug store.

It is better to laugh than be crying"—decidedly; and to enjoy your baby's laughing society use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup which relieves the chief discomforts of babyhood without stupefying the children. Price 25 cents a bottle. At all druggists.

Mrs. Henry Markel, of Chanceford township, York county, was accidentally shot by her 3-year-old daughter last Tuesday. It is said the ball entered the nose near the eye and is supposed to be lodged in the opposite side of the head.

The annual election of officers for the Berlin Turnpike Co., will be held Nov. 4th, at Abbottstown.

Personal.

Miss Annie Ebert and Mrs. J. Meno of York, are visiting at Mr. Chas. A. Diehl's, Philadelphia street.

Mr. Wm. Meeks, of Baltimore, is visiting Dr. Strahan.

Mr. E F. Myers, of Delta, and Mr. L. E. Myers, of Williams Mill, visited their mother in this place, last week.

Miss Jennie McKinney, of Hanover, visited her sister, Mrs. Henry Staub, this place, over Sunday.

President Hood, of the W. M. R. R., was in New Oxford Saturday and will at once, through the Superintendent of this division, erect a depot at this place which will eclipse all others along the line.

Mr. John Smiley last week removed his family from Bendersville to this place.

Mr. F. C. McCadden, formerly of this place, removes his family from Baltimore to Granite Hill, this week.

Rev. D. B. Lady, formerly of Arendtsville, has been elected President of the Mission's Standing Committee of the Pittsburg Synod, of the Reformed church.

J. Howard Brown, who is attending school at St. George's Hall, Md., spent Sunday with his parents in this place.

West Pennsylvania Synod.

The sixty-seventh annual session of the Lutheran Synod of West Pennsylvania was opened on last Tuesday at Mechanicsburg. The regular business of the synod was opened with prayer by Rov. Dr Baugher, of Gettysburg. President Fastnacht presented his annual report and preached the opening sermon.

The annual election of officers of the Synod resulted as follows: President, M. Ort, of Mechanicsburg; secretary, Rev. J. A. Hartman, of St. Thomas; treasurer, Rev. E. Breidenbaugh, of Gettysburg; statistical secretary, Prof. E. S. Breidenbaugh, of Gettysburg.

The treasurer's report shows that $18,680.40 had been received during the year. The Board of Directors of Gettysburg Theological Seminary recommended that a committee be appointed to take into consideration the removal of the institution to some other point, but the synod did not look favorably upon such a recommendation. Last year the seminary had 59 students, this year it has 67.

The ministerium recommended that license be granted to preach for one year to the following candidates: H. J. Rudisill, of Gettysburg; S. C. Burger, of Quincy; W. A. Kump, of Hanover; A. Longnecker, of Mummasburg, and H D. Newcomer, of York.

The Synod adjourned Monday evening, to meet the second Wednesday evening in October, 1892, in Union church, York.

Potomac Synod.

The Potomac Synod of the Reformed church was held at Chambersburg last week. Rev. C. U. Heilman was chosen President of the Synod; Rev. J. B. Shontz, Vice President; Rev. B. R. Carnahan, Corresponding Secretary, and Rev. W. M. Deatrich, D. D., Stated Clerk. The report of the Treasurer, Edgar Slagle, showed a balance of $1,041.24 in the treasury. The endowment fund for the Theological Professorship shows that there is in the total fund $35,649 19.

Large Corn.

One day this week; there was left at this office three ears of corn of nearly equal size that grew on farm of Mr. John John Geiselman, near town, one of which measures 10½x13 inches inches, and contains nearly 1300 grains They can be seen at this office at any time. Who can beat them?

Property Sales.

Co. Supt. J. W. Thoman has sold his property in Abbottstown to Geo. Seifert, and a tract of 7 acres, on road leading to the Paradise church, to Cornelius Bievenour.

Yesterday (Thursday) the State College cadets arrived in a special train at Gettysburg, where they will camp for one week. The cadets, under Lieut. S. A. Wolf, 1st Lieut. 4th U. S. I., are very well drilled, considering that a great many only entered college this term.

On Saturday, Oct. 24, State College will play Franklin and Marshall a game of foot ball on the Prep. ground at Gettysburg. It will, no doubt, be an interesting game as both are in the league, and the penant will likely lay between these two colleges. S.

Rev. Dr. George Diehl, of Frederick, was found dead in his bed Thursday morning. He attended the Lutheran Synod at Hagerstown and returned with a cold and congestion of the lungs ensued. Dr. Diehl was 80 years old and stood high in the church,

FELL THROUGH A BRIDGE.

A Man Instantly Killed near Bonneauville.

A terrible accident occurred at the bridge over White Run, about one and a half miles beyond Bonneauville, in Mountpleasant township, on Saturday afternoon. A new Geiser traction engine, driven by Mr. Harry C. Geist, representing the builders, at Waynesboro, and accompanied by Mr. Nelson Black, sent on by Mr. Westman, of Shrewsbury, York county, the purchaser, was to be delivered at Hanover that day. They made good time from Gettysburg along the Bonneauville road until White Run was reached and the machine just beyond the centre of the bridge. Suddenly one of the main floor timbers went down, quickly followed by another and the engine dropped through the floor, the engineer at his post being unharmed and the engine without material injury. But unfortunately Mr. Black, who stood on the rear end, was struck by a timber and thrown against an iron brace, causing instant death by breaking his neck. Dr. J. G. Watson, of Bonneauville, was soon on the scene, but, of, course, could do nothing.

Word was sent to Gettysburg and Justice Hill and District Attorney Duncan, went to the scene. A jury composed of Messrs Amos M. Deatrick, Daniel L. Rosh, Horace G. Heltzel, Pius C. Miller, H. O. Hagerman, and H. C. Slaybaugh was sworn in, who, after viewing the body, examining the surroundings, and hearing the testimony of witnesses found the following verdict:

"That N. Black, of Glenville, York county, Pa., came to his death on the 17th day of October, 1891, at White Run bridge, in Mountpleasant township, Adams co., Pa., on the road leading from Gettysburg to Bonneauville, his neck having been broken by falling timbers caused by a traction engine on which he was standing breaking through said bridge. And the jurors further find that said bridge over White Run aforesaid has been unsafe for public travel for the past seven years."

Mr. Black was an entire stranger, said to be about 40 years old, his identity and location being established by a letter, and return trip railroad ticket in his pocket. He was a first cousin of Mrs. B F. Myers, of Gettysburg, and leaves a wife and eleven children besides being the support of a blind father and aged mother. The remains were placed in the charge of undertaker J. E. Miller, of Bonneauville, who embalmed the body that night and Sunday took it to Glenville.

Monday morning the County Commissioners met at the bridge and directed the tearing out of the side so as to let the machine out, and will repair the bridge as soon as it can possibly be done.

Poisoned.

Widow Ella Cashman and two daughters, residing near York Springs were poisoned on Monday by eating green castor beans growing on the lot. They took very sick, and a physician was sent for. Their condition at last accounts is favorable to an early recovery.

Border Raids Commission.

At a meeting of the Border Raid Commission, in Harrisburg on Friday, Benjamin M. Nead, Thad Mahon and J. H. Parker were appointed a subcommittee to go to Washington at the opening of the December session of Congress in order to make preparations for a full meeting of the committee there and induce friendly representation, so far as might be proper and possible, on the claims committe. A meeting of the committe will be held in Harrisburg some time next month.

From Barlow.

Miss Bertie Schriver lost a valuable watch chain on Sunday.

Some farmers near here are talking of sowing their grain over again, the fly having eaten the early sown grain.

Wm. H. Sentz while engaged in cutting off corn last week, cut his left hand very badly.

Last Saturday morning John Caless received a letter at this office containing a $20 bill, the sender asking him to accept it as conscience money, as it justly belonged to him.

"Command not your wife, your wine, nor your home." It is "good form" however, to commend Old Saul's Catarrh Cure, and to recommend it for catarrh and influenza. When your dealer says here is something "just as good," do not hesitate, but insist on having "Old Saul's."

What is luck but management? Only manage to get Old Saul's Pile Ointment, when you have piles, and you will surely be lucky if not rich.

Court Proceedings.

An adjourned court held Monday and Tuesday the following business was transacted:

Inventory and appraisement of property retained by Phemy E. Lauver, Sarah Foulk and Hannah Robinson were approved.

Sale was awarded of the real estate of Wm J. Robinson.

Sales of the real estate of Jacob McMaster and of tract No. 3 of Samuel Martin were confirmed, but Nos. 1 and 2 of the latter were continued.

All the accounts were confirmed.

The license of John G. Lerew, of York Springs, was transferred to Clinton Lerew. Bond was approved.

The reports of D. McConaughy, Esq., auditor to make distribution of funds in hands of Benjamin Malaun, and J. A. Kitzmiller, Esq., auditor to dispose of exceptions and make distribution in the estate of John B. Group were confirmed.

The account of Alexander Livingston, guardian of the estate of Sarah J Kauffman (now Darr) was confirmed.

A sheriff's deed to Annie E. Shultz was acknowledged.

Additional grounds for divorce of Mary J. Fissel from Frank N. Fissel were filed and W. C. Sheely Esq., was appointed commissioner.

The returns to order of sale in the assigned estates of Isaac Sell and Andrew Dubs were confirmed, nisi.

A petition to open judgment for the use of Mrs. W. A. Spalding against Peter Rimbaugh was filed and rule was awarded, returnable Nov. 5th.

C. A. Pittenturf vs. Wm. Wert. Petitions to strike off judgment and for permission to plead was filed. Ordered for argument Dec. 14th.

Berlin Beneficial Society vs. F. S. and W. A. Hildebrand. A rule on plaintiff to show cause why judgment should not be satisfied, was made absolute.

The mountains near Cumberland and Frostburg were covered with snow Monday afternoon.

MARRIED.

Oct. 19, in Gettysburg, by John L. Hill, Esq., Henry Mc. Breighner, of Liberty township, to Mrs. Josephine N. Pendegraff, of Winchester, Va.

Oct. 14, in Gettysburg, by Rev. M. F. Harris, George H. Brown, of Baltimore, Md., to Miss Laura Penn, of Gettysburg.

Oct. 14, at Fairfield, by Rev. W. S. Van Cleve, James B. McCullough, of near Newville, Cumb. county, to Miss Mary McLean Marshall, of Fairfield.

Oct. 15, in Gettysburg, by Rev. W. Van Cleve, Simon C. B. Walter, of Reading, to Miss Sadie Danner, of East Berlin.

Oct. 14, at Fountaindale, by Rev. James R. Lewis, Charles S. Young of Liberty township, to Miss Carrie H. Buhrman of Hamiltonban township.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cents a line.

Oct. 14, at Fairfield, John B. Paxton, aged 76 years, 7 months and 27 days.

Oct. 13, in Liberty township, Carrie Edna, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Riley, aged 2 months.

Oct. 6, in Fairfield, Daniel Sullivan, in his 85th year.

Oct. 7, in Cumberland township, Miss Mary S. Strasbaugh, aged 36 years, 7 months and 7 days.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	$0 91
No. 2 "	0 92
Raked "	$0 65 @ 0 70
Rye	0 70 @ 0 78
Corn	0 60 @ 61
Oats	0 28 @ 0 30
Clover seed	$4 00
Timothy seed	$1 00 @ $1 25
Timothy hay	8 00 @ 9 00
Rye straw	7 00 @ 9 50

EAST BERLIN MARKETS.

By S. Morgan Smith, Sons & Co.

No. 1 L. B. Wheat	$1 02
No. 2 " "	00
No. 1 Faltz "	1 02
No. 2 " "	90

RETAIL.

Snow Drift Flour ℔ Bbl.	$5 63
2nd grade "	4 60
Bran ℔ hundrd,	1 10
Midlings,	1 35
Chop,	1 60

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

HOW TO GROW A HEDGE.

A book for the farmer, giving full instructions for growing a hedge at a cost of cents a rod, with directions for its care after completion, and other useful information. Send $1.00 for sample copy. Agents wanted everywhere.
J. Q. H, SMITH & CO.,
23oc3m. Westminster, Md.

Men of science say that the chemist will dominate coming inventions.

Canadian newspapers express disappointment at the suprisingly small increase of population shown by the census.

Statistics go to show that the male population of the civilized world is falling farther and farther behind the female.

The helplessness of an Asiatic in time of peril is proverbial, observes the San Francisco *Chronicle*, but this trait was probably never shown more conspicuously than by the Japanese who allowed his wife to be swallowed by a boa constrictor. The fellow was a woodcutter, but instead of using his axe on the reptile he fled and sought help. When he returned his better half had wholly disappeared within the snake's maw, but the crowd lacked the nerve to attack the reptile and it escaped.

A satisfactory test is said to have been made of a new machine designed for use on railroads to clear away wrecks, whose simplicity and power are such "that a small boy would not have the slightest difficulty in pulling an engine or car out of a ditch" with its aid. It is the invention of a citizen of Newton, Mich. It has been put to a practical use as a puller of stumps, which it is said to extirpate as easily as a clawhammer pulls tacks. A stock company is to be organized to put the machine on the market.

Widespread interest has been aroused in the subject of cruelty to animals at sea, declares the New York *Press*, by the exposures of Mr. William Hosea Ballou. The Montreal *Star* states that he aroused discussions in the Canadian Ministry as well as on both sides of the Atlantic, and gave rise to a question of international importance. Here is a British newspaper which indorses his attitudes toward British sea captains. The English Government promptly took hold of the charges made by Mr. Ballou and is ferreting out the offenders who are its subjects.

Frank Babbitt, the Boston traveler, says horse-car conductors the world over are well informed and affable as a rule. Frank Vincent, the great South American explorer, says he has found women in strange lands more courteous than men. Mungo Park had, of course, one experience at least which must have led him to an opinion similar to Mr. Vincent's. But what is one to think of those travelers, asks the Atlanta *Constitution*, when Mrs. French Sheldon declares that the native men were kind and the native women she met in Africa forbidding and cruel, while Lady Florence Dixey has said more than once that she could travel all round the world unmolested but for her own sex?

A mile from the village of Dwight, Ill., on the Chicago and Alton Railroad, is the model stock farm of Mr. Prime, son of the Rev. Dr. Irenæus Prime, once of the New York *Observer*. It contains some 800 acres, is in a high state of cultivation, and is one of the show places of the county. It is not unusual for trains containing several thousand sheep from California to be switched off here, landed and recruited by a few days of rest and pasturage on the farm before being delivered over to the cattlemen in Chicago. Prime's crop reports, mailed at Dwight, are quoted in every large city between New York and San Francisco, and the gentleman who sends them out is equally famous for his hospitality.

Says the New Orleans *Picayune*: John Doe owns a farm in New York on the bank of the Niagara River, and he makes an honest penny now and then pasturing cows for his neighbors. Richard Roe has also a license from him to hitch his row boat on the bank, with incidental right of ingress and egress through the pasture. Some weeks ago Richard lost his chain and improvised a rope of hay with which to moor his boat. Now, Ebenezer Dick's cow, pastured in the lot aforesaid, is fond of hay, and smelling the fragrance of the extempore rope, she waded into the river, climbed into the boat, chewed up the rope and floated down the stream over the falls, where she met an untimely death. The boat was also pulverized en route to Queenstown. Has Ebenezer Dick any right of action for the loss of his cow? If he has, of whom can he recover? Has Richard Roe any remedy for the loss of his boat, and if so, against whom? Will some one please answer?

TO A CLOUD.

Under the the bending mountain skies
I lay, with half-shut, dreamy eyes,
  In the sweetest month of spring,—
When a little cloud came, so soft and white,
It seemed but a fleecy streak of light,
  Or the flash of an angel's wing.

I had marked the mountain's fitful mood,
Its tall head wrapped in a flame-red hood,
  Or its base in a misty shroud:
But through all its cliffs where sunbeams
    played,
And in all its shifting light and shade,
  There was nothing like the cloud.

So fair, so far, it seemed to float,
With the airy grace of a white-winged boat,
  And the deep-blue sky for a sea,
It might have been that an angel crew
Were voyaging the distant blue
  With the Pilot of Galilee.

O winsome ship of the upper sea,
My fettered thought looks up to thee,
  In thy supernal place,
And longs thine airy decks to tread,
Thy cloudland-charted course to thread
  Through realms of trackless space.

In vain does blinded science guess
The texture of thy dewy dress
  With earthly mechanism!
I view thee through another glass,
And make thy borrowed beauty pass
  Through Fancy's finer prism.

But, ah! no cloud-compelling Jove
Will hear the prayers I breathe above
  To stay thy wayward flight;
And while I strain my yearning eye,
Thy trailing banners through the sky
  Are bidding me good-night.

—*William Rice Sims, in Lippincott.*

A WIFE'S TRIUMPH.

BY SHIRLEY BROWNE.

"I don't deny but what I was considerably surprised to hear of Joe's marriage," said Mr. Ailesbury, sitting in his wheeled-chair in the sunshine. "I didn't know's he had no such idee in his head. But everything happens for the best, and the old place is clean run down for want of a nice stirrin' housekeeper. Berenice Stubbs charges a dollar and a half a week, and wants the washin' put out, at that. Things didn't go this 'ere way in the life-time of my second departed—no, nor yet while my first was livin'. I'm willin' now to confess that I was sort o' turnin' over in my mind the idee of asking Pantheon Jones's widder if she'd any objections to share my solitary lot; but this marriage o' Joe's puts things in a different light. I wasn't sartin but what he was going to be an old bachelor. I do hope his new helpmate can riz bread and flanning cakes, and soft soap. Berenice Stubbs never made soft soap. She was fairly ruining me with bar soap boughten at the store. And there's all my two deceased pardners' calico gowns upstairs, in the blue paper trunk, waitin' to be made patchwork of. Of course she'll be handy with the needle, or Joe wouldn't hev selected her."

And Mr. Ailesbury chuckled at the prospect of "the good time coming."

"Is this my new home, Joe?"

The bride stood in the clean-scoured, whitewashed kitchen, looking around in a bewildered sort of way. She was slight and small, with large blue-gray eyes, and a delicate complexion. Her traveling dress was of the softest pearl gray, and she wore daintily fitting gray kid gloves, and boots so tiny that it almost seemed as if the grass of the door-yard, like the harebells of Sir Walter Scott's poem, must have "risen elastic from her tread." Her stalwart husband, standing beside her, looked down with beaming pride on her miniature beauty.

"Why, yes, pet," said he. "Isn't it like what you had fancied?"

The bride laughed hysterically.

"Not in the least," said she. "But I dare say I was absurdly fanciful."

"I guess," said old Mr. Ailesbury, "that Mrs. Joe had better change that finicky dress for something plainer, and help Berenice Stubbs with the supper. Berenice is sort o' plagued with neuralgy to-day."

"She's too tired to do much to-night, father," said Joe.

"Tired! What's she done? I don't call it hard work to go ridin' in the railroad cars. Do you?"

Berenice Stubbs, a hard-faced female with a waist like the town pump, and sharp, twinkling eyes thatched with sparse white lashes, regarded Mrs. Joseph Ailesbury with scant favor.

"Don't look a bit as if she could worry through a day's wash," said she.

"These small folks is powerful wiry sometimes," said the elder Ailesbury. "My first dear deceased wasn't no taller than Mrs. Joe—but my! what a hand she was to turn off work."

When Mrs. Joe came in from the garden after tea with a bunch of clover pinks in her hand, her father-in-law was ready to accost her.

"Now you're here, Mrs. Joe," said he, "to sort o' see to things, I've told Berenice Stubbs she can go home for a half a week, and I'm curious to find out what sort of a housekeeper you'll make."

Mrs. Joe looked helplessly at her husband.

"I dare say she'll turn out a capital housekeeper, father," said he. "But you won't find out about it at present. I'm going to take her to Welland Falls to see Cousin Simeon Ailesbury. Her mother used to know Cousin Simeon years ago."

"What, all that way?" croaked the farmer.

Joe nodded.

"Traveling's dreadful expensive."

"Well, it costs something," admitted Joe.

"And you'll have to stop overnight at some tavern."

"Yes."

"It seems to me," growled the old man, "that all this is a senseless waste of money. You'd both of you a deal better settle down and go to work. I didn't go mooning around the country when I married my dear deceased first, nor yet my dear deceased second. Life is made for work, not for play."

"Time enough for that, father," said the reckless Joe. "A man doesn't get married—ordinarily, oftener than once in a life-time."

Mrs. Joe drew a long breath of relief when she found herself out from under the farm-house roof.

"Joe," said she, "I'm afraid I'm going to be an awful disappointment to your father."

"As long as you're not a disappointment to me," he retorted, laughing, "it doesn't so much signify."

"There must be a deal of work in that house—four cows, a hundred turkeys, a flock of sheep, a poultry yard full of Leghorn fowls, butter, eggs, cooking, washing, baking, scrubbing—"

"How do you know all this?" asked he.

"Miss Stubbs told me. Oh, Joe! why didn't you marry Berenice Stubbs?"

"Look in the glass, little girl, if you want that question answered."

"But I am so useless. You should have seen Miss Stubbs look at me when I said I didn't know how to make bread, and that I never had done a washing in my life."

"You'll easily learn, Ellie,"

"Do you think I shall, Joe?" A little cloud, "no bigger than a man's hand," came over the pearly frankness of her brow. "Did your mother wash and bake and brew?"

"Presumably she did. But I don't remember her; she died young."

"Was she your father's first dear deceased?"

Joe nodded.

"What was the other one like?"

"Tall and pale, with a cough, and a habit of taking wintergreen-scented snuff."

"Would you like me to take to wintergreen snuff?" she queried.

He laughed.

"It hardly seems, dear, as if you could belong to the same race as those two poor, pale, drudging woman," said he.

"Do all farmers' wives die early, Joe?"

Joe did not answer. He was unfolding the paper to read the latest news by telegraph.

Cousin Simeon Ailesbury was the village doctor, a pleasant old man with a bald head and a genial smile. Ellen Ailesbury made friends with him at once.

"You are very like your mother, child," said he. "She always reminded me of a little mountain daisy."

Ellen's lip quivered.

"I am glad you speak so kindly to me, doctor," said she, "for—for somehow since I came to the old farm-house I feel as if I were a fraud."

"A fraud, my dear!"

The bright tears sparkled now.

"I was brought up to teach," said she. "I can do nothing about the house. And Joe's father seems to expect me to be the maid-of-all-work. Of course I can learn. I'd do anything to please Joe. But it's hard to think one is such a disappointment."

"Humph!" said Dr. Ailesbury, "I'll speak to Joe about that."

And that afternoon when Ellen and Mrs. Dr. Ailesbusy were gone to look at a pretty cascade in the woods, the old man had a long talk with his cousin's son.

At the end of the week Joe went back to the Ailesbury farm.

"Well, I'm glad ye've got through gallivanting," said the old man, with a long breath of relief. "All the farm work is behind, and Berenice Stubbs ain't worth half what she used to be. I hope your wife is prepared to take right hold of the butter and the poultry and—"

"No, father, she isn't," said Joe, valiantly. "Ellen isn't very strong, and she has never been used to the hardships of farm life."

"What did you marry her for?" snarled the old man.

"To be my companion and friend, father, not my drudge and servant."

"Your mother warn't above work."

"My mother was dead and buried, sir, at the age of thirty—worn out, as all the neighbors tell me, by the hardships of her life. Your second wife, too, was a victim of the Moloch of work. I don't intend to lay Ellen in the churchyard at their side."

Mr. Ailesbury's brow darkened.

"I won't have no one in the house who don't earn their board," said he.

"Very well," said Joe. "We'll rent the little Barrow house down Locust Lane. It will be handy to my work at the carriage factory, and Ellen shall have a strong servant to help her with the house."

Old Ailesbury started up forgetful of his infirmities.

"Joe," said he, brandishing his crutch, "if you've been such a fool as to marry a mere wax doll—"

Just here his foot slipped; he fell, a dead, heavy weight, his head against the sharp edge of the table. The sentence was never finished.

* * *

"A month!" cried the old man, in a cracked voice, "a month since I had that fall! Then I must 'a' been out of my mind. I must have had a fever."

"Well, I guess you just have," said Berenice.

"And who took care o' me?"

"Mrs. Joe, to be sure. Night and day. I ain't no hand at nursin' sick people, and there was a hull week some one had to sit up all night with you."

"But that slim, pale-faced cretur never done it?"

"Yes, she did. She said you was Joe's father, and there was somethin' about your eyes an' forid, as you laid asleep, that reminded her o' him. And she wouldn' leave you a minute."

"God bless her!" said the old man, turning his face away, with a curious thrill at his heart.

"Joe," said he, when his son came in a few hours later. "I've been very sick?"

"Yes, father."

"And they tell me I nearly died."

"They tell you the truth, father."

"The doctor says if it hadn't been for your wife I'd 'a' been under the church yard sod by now."

"I believe it is so, father."

"Joe, she's an angel!"

"Don't I know it, sir?"

"Joe, I'm sorry I said all them things about her. Do you suppose, Joe, she'd stay here if I'd hire a gal to do all the rough work?"

"We have planned, sir, to move into the Barrow cottage, and—"

"But you mustn't do that, Joe. I can't feel to let her go," urged the old man. "All the luck would go out of the house, once the door closed on her. Ask her to stay, Joe. Tell her—"

The door opened softly. Ellie herself came in.

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"God knows that I do, child!"

"Then I'll stay."

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Men of science say that the chemist will dominate coming inventions.

Canadian newspapers express disappointment at the suprisingly small increase of population shown by the census.

Statistics go to show that the male population of the civilized world is falling farther and farther behind the female.

The helplessness of an Asiatic in time of peril is proverbial, observes the San Francisco *Chronicle*, but this trait was probably never shown more conspicuously than by the Japanese who allowed his wife to be swallowed by a boa constrictor. The fellow was a woodcutter, but instead of using his axe on the reptile he fled and sought help. When he returned his better half had wholly disappeared within the snake's maw, but the crowd lacked the nerve to attack the reptile and it escaped.

A satisfactory test is said to have been made of a new machine designed for use on railroads to clear away wrecks, whose simplicity and power are such "that a small boy would not have the slightest difficulty in pulling an engine or car out of a ditch" with its aid. It is the invention of a citizen of Newton, Mich. It has been put to a practical use as a puller of stumps, which it is said to extirpate as easily as a clawhammer pulls tacks. A stock company is to be organized to put the machine on the market.

Widespread interest has been aroused in the subject of cruelty to animals at sea, declares the New York *Press*, by the exposures of Mr. William Hosea Ballou. The Montreal *Star* states that he aroused discussions in the Canadian Ministry as well as on both sides of the Atlantic, and gave rise to a question of international importance. Here is a British newspaper which indorses his attitudes toward British sea captains. The English Government promptly took hold of the charges made by Mr. Ballou and is ferreting out the offenders who are its subjects.

Frank Babbitt, the Boston traveler, says horse-car conductors the world over are well informed and affable as a rule. Frank Vincent, the great South American explorer, says he has found women in strange lands more courteous than men. Mungo Park had, of course, one experience at least which must have led him to an opinion similar to Mr. Vincent's. But what is one to think of those travelers, asks the Atlanta *Constitution*, when Mrs. French Sheldon declares that the native men were kind and the native women she met in Africa forbidding and cruel, while Lady Florence Dixey has said more than once that she could travel all round the world unmolested but for her own sex?

A mile from the village of Dwight, Ill., on the Chicago and Alton Railroad, is the model stock farm of Mr. Prime, son of the Rev. Dr. Irenæus Prime, once of the New York *Observer*. It contains some 800 acres, is in a high state of cultivation, and is one of the show places of the county. It is not unusual for trains containing several thousand sheep from California to be switched off here, landed and recruited by a few days of rest and pasturage on the farm before being delivered over to the cattlemen in Chicago. Prime's crop reports, mailed at Dwight, are quoted in every large city between New York and San Francisco, and the gentleman who sends them out is equally famous for his hospitality.

Says the New Orleans *Picayune:* John Doe owns a farm in New York on the bank of the Niagara River, and he makes an honest penny now and then pasturing cows for his neighbors. Richard Roe has also a license from him to hitch his row boat on the bank, with incidental right of ingress and egress through the pasture. Some weeks ago Richard lost his chain and improvised a rope of hay with which to moor his boat. Now, Ebenezer Dick's cow, pastured in the lot aforesaid, is fond of hay, and smelling the fragrance of the extempore rope, she waded into the river, climbed into the boat, chewed up the rope and floated down the stream over the falls, where she met an untimely death. The boat was also pulverized en route to Queenstown. Has Ebenezer Dick any right of action for the loss of his cow? If he has, of whom can he recover? Has Richard Roe any remedy for the loss of his boat, and if so, against whom? Will some one please answer?

TO A CLOUD.

Under the the bending mountain skies
I lay, with half-shut, dreamy eyes,
In the sweetest morth of spring,—
When a little cloud came, so soft and white,
It seemed but a fleecy streak of light,
Or the flash of an angel's wing.

I had marked the mountain's fitful mood,
Its tall head wrapped in a flame-red hood,
Or its base in a misty shroud;
But through all its cliffs where sunbeams played,
And in all its shifting light and shade,
There was nothing like the cloud.

So fair, so far, it seemed to float,
With the airy grace of a white-winged boat,
And the deep-blue sky for a sea,
It might have been that an angel crew
Were voyaging the distant blue
With the Pilot of Galilee.

O winsome ship of the upper sea,
My fettered thought looks up to thee,
In thy supernal place,
And longs thine airy decks to tread,
Thy cloudland-charted course to thread
Through realms of trackless space.

In vain does blinded science guess
The texture of thy dewy dress
With earthly mechanism!
I view thee through another glass,
And make thy borrowed beauty pass
Through Fancy's finer prism.

But, ah! no cloud-compelling Jove
Will hear the prayers I breathe above
To stay thy wayward flight;
And while I strain my yearning eye,
Thy trailing banners through the sky
Are bidding me good-night.

—*William Rice Sims, in Lippincott.*

A WIFE'S TRIUMPH.

BY SHIRLEY BROWNE.

"I don't deny but what I was considerably surprised to hear of Joe's marriage," said Mr. Ailesbury, sitting in his wheeled-chair in the sunshine. "I didn't know's he had no such idee in his head. But everything happens for the best, and the old place is clean run down for want of a nice stirrin' housekeeper. Berenice Stubbs charges a dollar and a half a week, and wants the washin' put out, at that. Things didn't go this 'ere way in the life-time of my second departed—no, nor yet while my first was livin'. I'm willin' now to confess that I was sort o' turnin' over in my mind the idee of asking Pantheon Jones's widder if she'd any objections to share my solitary lot; but this marriage o' Joe's puts things in a different light. I wasn't sartin but what he was going to be an old bachelor. I do hope his new helpmate can riz bread and flanning cakes, and soft soap. Berenice Stubbs never made soft soap. She was fairly ruining me with bar soap boughten at the store. And there's all my two deceased pardners' calico gowns upstairs, in the blue paper trunk, waitin' to be made patchwork of. Of course she'll be handy with the needle, or Joe wouldn't hev selected her."

And Mr. Ailesbury chuckled at the prospect of "the good time coming."

"Is this my new home, Joe?"

The bride stood in the clean-scoured, whitewashed kitchen, looking around in a bewildered sort of way. She was slight and small, with large blue-gray eyes, and a delicate complexion. Her traveling dress was of the softest pearl gray, and she wore daintily fitting gray kid gloves, and boots so tiny that it almost seemed as if the grass of the door-yard, like the harebells of Sir Walter Scott's poem, must have "risen elastic from her tread." Her stalwart husband, standing beside her, looked down with beaming pride on her miniature beauty.

"Why, yes, pet," said he. "Isn't it like what you had fancied?"

The bride laughed hysterically.

"Not in the least," said she. "But I dare say I was absurdly fanciful."

"I guess," said old Mr. Ailesbury, "that Mrs. Joe had better change that finicky dress for something plainer, and help Berenice Stubbs with the supper. Berenice is sort o' plagued with neuralgy to-day."

"She's too tired to do much to-night, father," said Joe.

"Tired! What's she done? I don't call it hard work to go ridin' in the railroad cars. Do you?"

Berenice Stubbs, a hard-faced female with a waist like the town pump, and sharp, twinkling eyes thatched with sparse white lashes, regarded Mrs. Joseph Ailesbury with scant favor.

"Don't look a bit as if she could worry through a day's wash," said she.

"These small folks is powerful wiry sometimes," said the elder Ailesbury. "My first dear deceased wasn't no taller than Mrs. Joe—but my! what a hand she was to turn off work."

When Mrs. Joe came in from the garden after tea with a bunch of clover pinks in her hand, her father-in-law was ready to accost her.

"Now you're here, Mrs. Joe," said he, "to sort o' see to things, I've told Berenice Stubbs she can go home for a half a week, and I'm curious to find out what sort of a housekeeper you'll make."

Mrs. Joe looked helplessly at her husband.

"I dare say she'll turn out a capital housekeeper, father," said he. "But you won't find out about it at present. I'm going to take her to Welland Falls to see Cousin Simeon Ailesbury. Her mother used to know Cousin Simeon years ago."

"What, all that way?" croaked the farmer.

Joe nodded.

"Traveling's dreadful expensive."

"Well, it costs something," admitted Joe.

"And you'll have to stop overnight at some tavern."

"Yes."

"It seems to me," growled the old man, "that all this is a senseless waste of money. You'd both of you a deal better settle down and go to work. I didn't go mooning around the country when I married my dear deceased first, nor yet my dear deceased second. Life is made for work, not for play."

"Time enough for that, father," said the reckless Joe. "A man doesn't get married—ordinarily, oftener than once in a life-time."

Mrs. Joe drew a long breath of relief when she found herself out from under the farm-house roof.

"Joe," said she, "I'm afraid I'm going to be an awful disappointment to your father."

"As long as you're not a disappointment to me," he retorted, laughing, "it doesn't so much signify."

"There must be a deal of work in that house—four cows, a hundred turkeys, a flock of sheep, a poultry yard full of Leghorn fowls, butter, eggs, cooking, washing, baking, scrubbing—"

"How do you know all this?" asked he.

"Miss Stubbs told me. Oh, Joe! why didn't you marry Berenice Stubbs?"

"Look in the glass, little girl, if you want that question answered."

"But I am so useless. You should have seen Miss Stubbs look at me when I said I didn't know how to make bread, and that I never had done a washing in my life."

"You'll easily learn, Ellie,"

"Do you think I shall, Joe?" A little cloud, "no bigger than a man's hand," came over the pearly frankness of her brow. "Did your mother wash and bake and brew?"

"Presumably she did. But I don't remember her; she died young."

"Was she your father's first dear deceased?"

Joe nodded.

"What was the other one like?"

"Tall and pale, with a cough, and a habit of taking wintergreen-scented snuff."

"Would you like me to take to wintergreen snuff?" she queried.

He laughed.

"It hardly seems, dear, as if you could belong to the same race as those two poor, pale, drudging woman," said he.

"Do all farmers' wives die early, Joe?"

Joe did not answer. He was unfolding the paper to read the latest news by telegraph.

Cousin Simeon Ailesbury was the village doctor, a pleasant old man with a bald head and a genial smile. Ellen Ailesbury made friends with him at once.

"You are very like your mother, child," said he. "She always reminded me of a little mountain daisy."

Ellen's lip quivered.

"I am glad you speak so kindly to me, doctor," said she, "for—for somehow since I came to the old farm-house I feel as if I were a fraud."

"A fraud, my dear!"

The bright tears sparkled now.

"I was brought up to teach," said she. "I can do nothing about the house. And Joe's father seems to expect me to be the maid-of-all-work. Of course I can learn. I'd do anything to please Joe. But it's hard to think one is such a disappointment."

"Humph!" said Dr. Ailesbury, "I'll speak to Joe about that."

And that afternoon when Ellen and Mrs. Dr. Ailesbusy were gone to look at a pretty cascade in the woods, the old man had a long talk with his cousin's son.

At the end of the week Joe went back to the Ailesbury farm.

"Well, I'm glad ye've got through gallivanting," said the old man, with a long breath of relief. "All the farm work is behind, and Berenice Stubbs ain't worth half what she used to be. I hope your wife is prepared to take right hold of the butter and the poultry and—"

"No, father, she isn't," said Joe, valiantly. "Ellen isn't very strong, and she has never been used to the hardships of farm life."

"What did you marry her for?" snarled the old man.

"To be my companion and friend, father, not my drudge and servant."

"Your mother warn't above work."

"My mother was dead and buried, sir, at the age of thirty—worn out, as all the neighbors tell me, by the hardships of her life. Your second wife, too, was a victim of the Moloch of work. I don't intend to lay Ellen in the churchyard at their side."

Mr. Ailesbury's brow darkened.

"I won't have no one in the house who don't earn their board," said he.

"Very well," said Joe. "We'll rent the little Barrow house down Locust Lane. It will be handy to my work at the carriage factory, and Ellen shall have a strong servant to help her with the house."

Old Ailesbury started up forgetful of his infirmities.

"Joe," said he, brandishing his crutch, "if you've been such a fool as to marry a mere wax doll—"

Just here his foot slipped; he fell, a dead, heavy weight, his head against the sharp edge of the table. The sentence was never finished.

"A month!" cried the old man, in a cracked voice, "a month since I had that fall! Then I must 'a' been out of my mind. I must have had a fever."

"Well, I guess you just have," said Berenice.

"And who took care o' me?"

"Mrs. Joe, to be sure. Night and day. I ain't no hand at nursin' sick people, and there was a hull week some one had to sit up all night with you."

"But that slim, pale-faced cretur never done it?"

"Yes, she did. She said you was Joe's father, and there was somethin' about your eyes an' forid, as you laid asleep, that reminded her o' him. And she wouldn' leave you a minute."

"God bless her!" said the old man, turning his face away, with a curious thrill at his heart.

"Joe," said he, when his son came in a few hours later. "I've been very sick?"

"Yes, father."

"And they tell me I nearly died."

"They tell you the truth, father."

"The doctor says if it hadn't been for your wife I'd 'a' been under the church yard sod by now."

"I believe it is so, father."

"Joe, she's an angel!"

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A Czar Hotelkeeper.

The most autocratic hotelkeeper in the world is in Orland, Colusa County. I was preparing to go out one night, when he said to me:

"Be back before 9 o'clock."

"Why?" I asked.

"Because. I go to bed at that time, and if you are not back you won't get in, that's all."

"Give me my key," I said. "I won't stop in such a hotel."

"Oh, ho! you won't, won't you? Where else are you going? There is no other hotel in this here town, no other stable and no other store. You can't buck agin me. You be back, now, by 8:30 p. m."

I looked at the old brute, and concluded I had better stay. I sat down and he came around and affably questioned me.

"Look here," I said, "I have to stay in your hotel, but I don't want to be bothered with you. So keep your questions to yourself."

"I've half a mind to tell you to leave. Can't I speak to a man in my own house?"—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Here Is Nerve.

The Indian Territory is certainly entitled to the blue ribbon for an exhibit of unadulterated nerve. Two citizens of that highly original land engaged cars and then stole horses to put in them for shipment.

More diseases are produced by using brown and perfumed soaps than by any thing else. Why run such terrible risks when you know Dobbins' Electric Soap is pure and perfect. Dobbins' prevents hands from chapping

Vanderbilt's

Check is no stronger in Wall street, than the word of Mr. H. G. Saunders, a prominent carpenter and builder of Auburn, N. Y., is among his fellow citizens. He says under date of Aug. 4, 1891:

"I Pin My Faith

to Hood's Sarsaparilla. Whenever I see any one 'broken up,' or 'run down,' I say 'You just take a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it will bring you out all right.' In heavy work I sometimes get tired out and stiffened, but a day or two of Hood's Sarsaparilla makes me feel well. I have been subject to severe attacks of **Rheumatism** in my arms and chest. A very few doses of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

cured me of the last one, when suffering intensely."

P N U 4 0 '91

"August Flower"

For two years I suffered terribly with stomach trouble, and was for all that time under treatment by a physician. He finally, after trying everything, said stomach was about worn out, and that I would have to cease eating solid food for a time at least. I was so weak that I could not work. Finally on the recommendation of a friend who had used your preparations with beneficial results, I procured a bottle of August Flower, and commenced using it. It seemed to do me good at once. I gained in strength and flesh rapidly; my appetite became good, and I suffered no bad effects from what I ate. I feel now like a new man, and consider that August Flower has entirely cured me of Dyspepsia in its worst form. JAMES E. DEDERICK, Saugerties, New York.

A worn-out Stomach.

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DONALD KENNEDY

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ELY'S CREAM BALM
Applied into Nostrils is Quickly Absorbed. Cleanses the Head, Heals the Sores and Cures

CATARRH.

Restores Taste and Smell, quickly Relieves Cold in Head and Headache. 50c. at Druggists.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

GREASE OUT OF MARBLE.

To take grease out of white marble, apply a little pile of whiting or fuller's earth saturated with benzine and allow it to stand some time. Or apply a mixture of two parts washing soda, one part pomice stone and one part chalk, all first finely powdered and made into a paste with water; rub well over the marble, and finally wash off with soap and water.—*Scientific American.*

TO PREPARE CITRON FOR DRYING.

Cut the citron in quarters, soak in warm water a little while, then scrape out the inside clean and peel. Make a syrup of light brown sugar, adding only water enough to dissolve the sugar well, skim off anything that rises until clear. Cut the quarters in two and cook in syrup until the citron is well preserved but not soft; pour out in a collendar and drain, then lay citron on a platter in a warm oven to dry. When thoroughly dry pack in a jar with layers of sugar between; tie up securely. When needed slice very thin into the cake dough.—*New York Observer.*

WASHING AND CURLING FEATHERS.

To wash and curl feathers, use warm soapsuds and rinse them in water a very little blued, if the feathers are white; then let the wind dry them. When the curl has come out by washing the feather or getting it damp, place a hot flat iron so that you can hold the feather just above it while curling. Take a bone or silver knife and draw the fibers of the feather betwen the thumb and dull edge of the knife, taking not more than three fibers at a time, beginning at the point of the feather and curling one-half the other way. The hot iron makes the curl more durable. After a little practice one can make them look as well as new feathers. When swansdown becomes soiled it can be washed and made to look as good as new. Tack strips on a piece of muslin and wash in warm water with white soap; then rinse and hang in the wind to dry. Rip from the muslin and rub carefully between the fingers to soften the feather.—*Detroit Free Press.*

PICKLES AND CATSUPS.

Mixed Pickles—Take one peck of green tomatoes, sliced, five large onions, chopped, and one head of celery, picked up fine. Put in a jar or earthen bowl with salt sprinkled evenly through. Let them stand twenty-four hours, then drain thoroughly and boil fifteen minutes in two quarts of water and one quart of vinegar. In a porcelain kettle put four quarts of vinegar, two pounds of brown sugar, half a pound of white mustard seed, two tablespoons of cinnamon, one tablespoon of cloves, two tablespoons of ground mustard; when hot add the vegetables, which have been well drained, and cook together ten minutes.

Piccalilli—Take one peck of green tomatoes, ten onions, one cauliflower and one peck of small cucumbers. Slice the tomatoes and drain through a coarse linen bag. Pick up the cauliflower (a head of cabbage chopped can be substituted) and chop the onions. Mix all together. Sprinkle half a pint of salt over them and let it stand until next day. Mix together one pound of white mustard seed, one ounce of whole cloves, one ounce of cinnamon broken up fine, two ounces of whole peppers. Add to the vegetables half a teacup of grated horseradish and place them in a porcelain kettle in alternate layers with the spices, cover with cold vinegar and boil ten minutes, stirring constantly. After putting in a jar cover with green horseradish leaves and an inverted plate.

Green Tomato Catsup—Take one peck of green tomatoes, ten large onions and half a pint of salt. Chop the tomatoes and onions and thoroughly mix; then place in an earthen dish in layers with the salt and let them remain twenty-four hours. Mix together one-fourth of a pound of white mustard seed, one tablespoon of allspice, one of cloves, one of ground mustard, one of ginger, two of black pepper, and half a pound of brown sugar. Put the vegetables, after being drained, in a porcelain kettle, add the spice mixture, cover with vinegar and boil slowly two hours, stirring almost constantly,

Tomato Catsup—Slice up one peck of ripe tomatoes; boil until tender and strain through a wire sieve. Add to them one tablespoon of ground cloves, one of allspice, two of cinnamon, one teaspoon of cayenne pepper, two tablespoons of salt, two of ground mustard and one pint of vinegar. Boil slowly three hours, stirring often.

Plum Catsup—Wash and cook one peck of sour blue plums until tender; then sift through a wire sieve. Add half a pound of sugar, one pint of vinegar, two tablespoons of ground cinnamon, one of mace and one of allspice. Cook together slowly for two hours.

Spiced tomatoes—Scald and peel one peck of ripe tomatoes. Add four pounds of brown sugar, and one quart of vinegar, two tablespoons of cinnamon, one of cloves, one of mace and one of allspice. Boil slowly two hours, stirring often.—*American Agriculturist.*

They are building a root cellar upon the farm connected with the Insane Asylum at Augusta, Me., which is said to be the largest in the State, being 40x100 feet. It will cost $3000, and will be used to store potatoes from a twenty-acre field and vegetables from a twenty-five acre garden.

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"I was in Rochester Monday evening," said a traveling man to a Utica *Observer* reporter, "and attended one of the theaters. Between the acts some fool in the gallery yelled 'fight,' and another fool in the dress-circle at once yelled 'fire.' There was an instant panic, and had it not been for a dozen cool-headed men and the fact that the orchestra kept right along playing there would have been a terrible scene. As it was several ladies fainted and men and women rushed over the back of the seats to the door as though they were daft.

"But there was one incident that I shall never forget as long as I live. A tall gentleman about 50 years of age stepped upon his seat and drew a revolver from his pocket. In a voice that could be heard for some distance around him he said:

"'There is no fire, and I shall be tempted to shoot the first man that tries to rush out of here and possibly trample upon women and children. I mean just what I say, and when the excitement cools down if anybody will point out the miscreant that raised the cry of fire I will give the gentleman $50 for his trouble, and agree to whip the scoundrel who raised the false alarm within five minutes or forfeit another fifty.'

"Then he stood there as quietly as if nothing had disturbed him, and the people who heard him knew by his looks that he meant business, and would do just what he said. 'Good for you!' called a half-dozen voices, and the people in that section sat very quietly during the several minutes of terrible excitement that prevailed all over the crowded house. When order had been restored the gentleman resumed his seat and enjoyed the play."

He Had a Grievance.

In Boston, says *Art in Advertising*, lives a gentleman whose name the whole country has been made familiar with in advertisements of "——'s $3 shoe." Now, this gentleman belongs to the Boston —— Club, an organization having among its members another man of the same name, but differing from him in this respect, that his aristocratic tendencies considerably exceed his financial strength—so much so, in fact, that every month his name appeared on the bulletin-board as posted for dues, etc. This very much provoked the moneyed man, whose friends lost no opportunity of twitting him on the fact that he was behind in his payments; and so he wrote to the gentleman really at fault to this effect: "I am tired of seeing my name displayed all over the bulletin-board, and will give you choice of one or two things; you must either resign from the club or allow me to pay your dues every month." To which our swell friend replied: "I am tired of seeing my name displayed all over the country on $3 shoes, and will give you one of two things to choose from; you can either resign from the club or go to h——l."

LADY MACDONALD, the widow of the Canadian Premier, will hereafter be known as the Countess Earnscliffe, her title having its source in her late husband's handsome country-seat. The Countess is thoroughly posted in the politics of the Dominion, and it has been due as much to her tact, wit, and accomplishments as to her position that she has been the leader of society in the Canadian capital.

A woman who can see. She's the woman who gets well. It's the woman who *won't* see and won't believe who has to suffer.

And it's needless. There's a medicine—a legitimate medicine—that's made to stop woman's suffering and cure woman's ailments. It's Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's purely vegetable and perfectly harmless—a powerful general, as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, imparting vigor and strength to the whole system. For periodical pains, weak back, bearing-down sensations, nervous prostration, and all "female complaints," it's a positive remedy. It improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

No other medicine for women is *guaranteed*, as this is. If it fails to give satisfaction, in any case, the money paid for it is refunded. You pay only for the good you get. On these terms it's the *cheapest.*

But more than that, it's the *best.*

Not to Be Taught.

Many a man who has reached the topmost round in his profession finds himself absolutely unable to communicate the secret of greatness to another.

William Hunt, the celebrated artist, found it impossible to explain his manner of working so that others could benefit by his experience.

One day a lady who painted fruit very successfully obtained an introduction to him for the purpose of asking his advice in regard to her work. She had no doubt that he could formulate some principle, or volunteer such scientific information as would be of use to her.

To her astonishment, Mr. Hunt told her that he could do nothing of the kind, adding quaintly:

"The only thing you can do is to fudge it out."

She then asked if he knew Mr. ——, a successful artist.

"To be sure I do," said he. "Of course I do. Well, he has fudged it out. We must all fudge it out. There is no other way than fudging it out."

He well knew the process of such independent effort, for he was one of the men who,

> while their companions slept,
> Were toiling upward in the night.

His own patience was almost boundless, and it would never have occurred to him that any lover of good work might shrink from doing even a bit of seemingly unimportant detail over and over again.—*Youth's Companion.*

J. S. Parker, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the $100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The average salaries of the mistresses in London Board schools is $750.

Will Need a Cushion.

The man who sits down to wait for somebody's old shoes will need a cushion, and it ought to be a thick one. Such people are usually dyspeptic with a bad liver, and should use Dr. White's Dandelion to arouse the sluggish liver and put a little new life into them. It overcomes that feeling of weariness, purifies the blood, and makes the weak strong and vigorous.

Not a Nostrum.

Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure, the tested prescription of an eminent physician in regular standing and practice. Positive, swift, sure. Sold by druggists or mailed on receipt of 50 cts. Address A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

London omnibus drivers gained $90,000 a year by winning their strike.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

P N U 4 0 '91

EVERY MOTHER

Should Have It In The House.

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love to take JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains. Relieves all Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Sold everywhere. Price 35c. by mail; 6 bottles Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

IN 15 MINUTES.

I suffered severely with face neuralgia, but in 15 minutes after application of ST. JACOBS OIL was asleep; have not been troubled with it since.

No return since 1882. F. B. ADAMS, Perry, Mo.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.
Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

JONES' SCALES
— THE BEST —
FULLY WARRANTED
5 TON SCALES $60 FREIGHT PAID
ADDRESS JONES OF BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

FARMERS HORSEMEN DOG FANCIERS LOVERS OF BIRDS Can obtain 3 valuable books on horses, cows, pigs, poultry, dogs, Canary birds, mocking birds, parrots, pigeons, gold fish, in their proper care & treatment in health & disease, free, by Dr. FRONEFIELD, 410 N. 3d St., Philadelphia, Pa. Inventor finest, strongest and best Cattle Powder made. 4 doses free, by mail.

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

RAG CARPET LOOM Send at once for our Catalogue. 200 testimonials. C. N. Newcomb, Davenport, Iowa

Best OLDEST AND LARGEST. Spencerian Business College and Shorthand School, Cleveland, O. [illegible] [illegible] Situations for former pupils. Elegant catalogue free.

PENSIONS JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., Thoroughly Taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PENSIONS—Due all SOLDIERS! disabled. $2 fee for increase. 25 years experience. Write for Laws. A. W. McCORMICK & SONS, WASHINGTON, D. C. & CINCINNATI, O.

SICK WEAK, NERVOUS, WRETCHED mortals get well and keep well. *Health Helper* tells how. 50 cts. a year. Sample copy free. Dr. J. H. DYE, Editor, Buffalo, N. Y.

PATENTS W. T. Fitzgerald, Washington, D. C. 40-page book free.

CANCER and Tumors CURED—no knife; book free. Drs. GRATIGNY & NORRIS No. 163 Elm street, Cincinnati, O.

SALESMAN WANTED. Salary and expenses paid. BROWN BROS. CO., Rochester, N.Y.

THE NEW WEBSTER

Entirely New. Cost $300,000.

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SUCCESSOR OF THE UNABRIDGED.

A GRAND INVESTMENT

[illegible] Family and School. [illegible] over 10 years. [illegible] Get the Best. [illegible] Pamphlet free.

CAUTION [illegible]

The International [illegible]

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

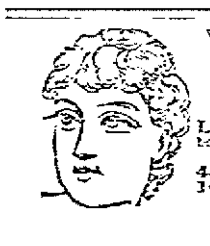
Is a Harmless, Positive Cure

for the worst form of Female Complaints, Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, Spinal Weakness and Leucorrhœa.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks the tendency to cancerous humors.

It removes faintness, flatulency, weakness of the stomach, cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion, also that feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight, and backache.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed. All druggists. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.



CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND

PENNYROYAL PILLS

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Sold by all Local Druggists.

TRADE MARK

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A Czar Hotelkeeper.

The most autocratic hotelkeeper in the world is in Orland, Colusa County. I was preparing to go out one night, when he said to me:

"Be back before 9 o'clock."

"Why?" I asked.

"Because, I go to bed at that time, and if you are not back you won't get in, that's all."

"Give me my key," I said. "I won't stop in such a hotel."

"Oh, ho! you won't, won't you? Where else are you going? There is no other hotel in this here town, no other stable and no other store. You can't buck agin me. You be back, now, by 8:30 p. m."

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CATARRH.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER ROSE COLD HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM

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"But there was one incident that I shall never forget as long as I live. A tall gentleman about 50 years of age stepped upon his seat and drew a revolver from his pocket. In a voice that could be heard for some distance around him he said:

"'There is no fire, and I shall be tempted to shoot the first man that tries to rush out of here and possibly trample upon women and children. I mean just what I say, and when the excitement cools down if anybody will point out the miscreant that raised the cry of fire I will give the gentleman $50 for his trouble, and agree to whip the scoundrel who raised the false alarm within five minutes or forfeit another fifty.'

"Then he stood there as quietly as if nothing had disturbed him, and the people who heard him knew by his looks that he meant business, and would do just what he said. 'Good for you!' called a half-dozen voices, and the people in that section sat very quietly during the several minutes of terrible excitement that prevailed all over the crowded house. When order had been restored the gentleman resumed his seat and enjoyed the play."

He Had a Grievance.

In Boston, says *Art in Advertising*, lives a gentleman whose name the whole country has been made familiar with in advertisements of "——'s $0 shoe." Now, this gentleman belongs to the Boston —— Club, an organization having among its members another man of the same name, but differing from him in this respect, that his aristocratic tendencies considerably exceed his financial strength—so much so, in fact, that every month his name appeared on the bulletin-board as posted for dues, etc. This very much provoked the moneyed man, whose friends lost no opportunity of twitting him on the fact that he was behind in his payments; and so he wrote to the gentleman really at fault to this effect: "I am tired of seeing my name displayed all over the bulletin-board, and will give you choice of one or two things; you must either resign from the club or allow me to pay your dues every month." To which our swell friend replied: "I am tired of seeing my name displayed all over the country on $0 shoes, and will give you one of two things to choose from; you can either resign from the club or go to h——l."

LADY MACDONALD, the widow of the Canadian Premier, will hereafter be known as the Countess Earnscliffe, her title having its source in her late husband's handsome country-seat. The Countess is thoroughly posted in the politics of the Dominion, and it has been due as much to her tact, wit, and accomplishments as to her position that she has been the leader of society in the Canadian capital.

A woman who can see. She's the woman who gets well. It's the woman who *won't* see and won't believe who has to suffer.

And it's needless. There's a medicine—a legitimate medicine—that's made to stop woman's suffering and cure woman's ailments. It's Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's purely vegetable and perfectly harmless—a powerful general, as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, imparting vigor and strength to the whole system. For periodical pains, weak back, bearing-down sensations, nervous prostration, and all "female complaints," it's a positive remedy. It improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

No other medicine for women is *guaranteed*, as this is. If it fails to give satisfaction, in any case, the money paid for it is refunded. You pay only for the good you get. On these terms it's the *cheapest.*

But more than that, it's the *best.*

Not to Be Taught.

Many a man who has reached the topmost round in his profession finds himself absolutely unable to communicate the secret of greatness to another.

William Hunt, the celebrated artist, found it impossible to explain his manner of working so that others could benefit by his experience.

One day a lady who painted fruit very successfully obtained an introduction to him for the purpose of asking his advice in regard to her work. She had no doubt that he could formulate some principle, or volunteer such scientific information as would be of use to her.

To her astonishment, Mr. Hunt told her that he could do nothing of the kind, adding quaintly:

"The only thing you can do is to fudge it out."

She then asked if he knew Mr. ——, a successful artist.

"To be sure I do," said he. "Of course I do. Well, he has fudged it out. We must all fudge it out. There is no other way than fudging it out."

He well knew the process of such independent effort, for he was one of the men who,

> while their companions slept,
> Were toiling upward in the night.

His own patience was almost boundless, and it would never have occurred to him that any lover of good work might shrink from doing even a bit of seemingly unimportant detail over and over again.—*Youth's Companion.*

J. S. Parker, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the $100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The average salaries of the mistresses in London Board schools is $950.

Will Need a Cushion.

The man who sits down to wait for somebody's old shoes will need a cushion, and it ought to be a thick one. Such people are usually dyspeptic with a bad liver, and should use Dr. White's Dandelion to arouse the sluggish liver and put a little new life into them. It overcomes that feeling of weariness, purifies the blood, and makes the weak strong and vigorous

Not a Nostrum.

Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure, the tested prescription of an eminent physician in regular standing and practice. Positive, swift, sure. Sold by druggists or mailed on receipt of 50 cts. Address A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

London omnibus drivers gained $90,000 a year by winning their strike.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

P N U 40 '91

EVERY MOTHER

Should Have It In The House.

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love to take JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains. Relieves all Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Sold everywhere. Price 35c. by mail; 6 bottles Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

IN 15 MINUTES.

I suffered severely with face neuralgia, but in 15 minutes after application of ST. JACOBS OIL was asleep; have not been troubled with it since.

No return since 1882. F. B. ADAMS, Perry, Mo.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

JONES' SCALES
— THE BEST —
FULLY WARRANTED
5 TON SCALES $60 FREIGHT PAID
ADDRESS JONES OF BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

FARMERS HORSEMEN DOG FANCIERS LOVERS OF BIRDS Can obtain 3 valuable books on horses, cows, pigs, poultry, dogs, Canary birds, mocking birds, parrots, pigeons, gold fish, on their proper care & treatment in health & disease, free by Dr Fronefield, 400 N 3d St, Philadelphia, Pa. Inventor of the best, strongest and best Cattle Powder made. 4 doses free, by mail.

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N. Y.

RAG CARPET LOOM

Send at once for our Catalogue. 200 testimonials. C. N. Newcomb, Davenport, Iowa

Best OLDEST AND LARGEST. Spencerian Business College and Shorthand School, Cleveland, O. Founded 1848. 31,000 former pupils. Elegant catalogue free.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U S Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since

HOME STUDY, BOOK-KEEPING, *Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc.,* thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PENSIONS — Due all SOLDIERS! disabled. $2 fee for increase. 25 years experience. Write for Laws. A. W. McCORMICK & SONS, WASHINGTON, D. C. & CINCINNATI, O.

SICK WEAK, NERVOUS, WRETCHED mortals get well and keep well. *Health Helper* tells how. 50 cts. a year. Sample copy free. Dr. J. H. DYE, Editor, Buffalo, N. Y.

PATENTS W. T. Fitzgerald, Washington, D. C. 40-page book free.

CANCER and Tumors CURED no knife: book free. Drs GRATIGNY & NORRIS No. 163 Elm street, Cincinnati, O.

SALESMAN WANTED. Salary and expenses paid. BROWN BROS. CO., Rochester, N.Y.

THE NEW WEBSTER

Entirely New. Cost $300,000.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

SUCCESSOR OF THE UNABRIDGED.

[illegible] from cover to cover.

A GRAND INVESTMENT for every Family and School.

Work of revision occupied over 10 years. More than 100 editorial laborers employed. Critical examination invited. Get the Best. Sold by all Booksellers. Pamphlet free.

CAUTION is needed in purchasing a dictionary, as photographic reprints of an obsolete and comparatively worthless edition of Webster are being marketed under various names and often by misrepresentation. The International bears the imprint of

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is a Harmless, Positive Cure

for the worst form of Female Complaints, Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, Spinal Weakness and Leucorrhœa.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks the tendency to cancerous humors.

It removes faintness, flatulency, weakness of the stomach, cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion, also that feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight, and backache.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed. All druggists. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND

PENNYROYAL PILLS

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. *Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.* All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA. Sold by all Local Druggists.

THE ITEM,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 23, 1891.

It is a very unusual sight to see grain standing in the field ready to cut while three inches of snow covers the ground, but this could have been seen on Oct. 1, 1891, in Snake River Valley, Idaho.

A WONDER WORKER.—Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any throat, lung or chest trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at Dicks's drug store.

A police officer who clubbed a prisoner's leg to pieces and scattered the fragments about the sidewalk was reported at one of the police courts in New York. The leg belonged to a war veteran and the policeman may have to buy him a new one.

ELECTRIC BITTERS.—This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum, and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as cure all malarial fevers. For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed; or money refunded. Price 50c. and $1 per bottle at Dicks's drug store.

John D. Rockefeller, who has the largest annual income of any man in America, spent the summer working on his Ohio farm, doing quite as much labor as any of his hired men. He has done it in the pursuit of health.

THE GREATEST STRIKE.—Among the great strikes that of Dr. Miles' in discovering his new heart cure has proven itself to be one of the most important. The demand for it has become astonishing. Already the treatment of heart disease is being revolutionized, and many unexpected cures effected. It soon relieves short breath, fluttering, pains in side, arm and shoulder, weak and hungry spells, oppression, swelling of ankles, smothering and heart dropsy. Dr. Miles' book on Heart and Nervous Diseases, free. The unequaled New Heart Cure is sold and guaranteed by J. W. Dicks; also his Restorative Nervine for headache, fits, sprees, hot flashes, nervous chills, opium habit, etc.

A lot of chickens, taken from the country into Athens, Ga., last week, were so dazzled by the electric lights that they sat in the trees and crowed and cackled all night.

Florida is honeycombed by underground streams. When these are obstructed from any cause they work their way to the surface, making the great swamps which are characteristic of the State.

WILL BE GIVEN AWAY.—Our enterprising druggist, J. W. Dicks, who carries the finest stock of drugs, perfumeries, toilet articles, brushes, sponges, etc., is giving away a large number of trial bottles of Dr. Miles' celebrated Restorative Nervine. He guarantees it to cure headache, dizziness, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, the ill effects of spirits, tobacco, coffee, etc. Druggists say it is the greatest seller they ever knew, and is universally satisfactory. They also guarantee Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure in all cases of nervous or organic heart disease, palpitation, pain in side, smothing, etc. Fine book on "Nervous and Heart Diseases" free.

A court house was sold, one day last week, in Georgia, for $25.

Within the last six months 150 young women have taken timber claims in the State of Washington.

Jacob Boyer, a well known Berks county farmer distributed one hundred bushels of wheat to the poor and needy of his neighborhood.

MILES' NERVE AND LIVER PILLS.—An important discovery. They act on the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new principle. They speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles and constipation. Splendid for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest. 50 doses for 25cts. Samples free at Dicks's drug store.

It would take a freight train containing thirty-five cars to transport $1,000,000 in pennies.

Cigar manufacturers have formed a $15,000,000 trust and will crush union workmen wherever possible.

EVERY HOME SHOULD HAVE IT.—It is not always convenient to call a physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a physician always at hand. It kills rheumatism, neuralgia, burns, and all aches and pains. Price 25 cents.

There are few things in this life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Pan Tina cough and consumption cure has no equal for coughs, colds and consumption. Price 25 and 50c., at Barnitz's drug store.

Congressman Tilman of South Carolina, boasts that he has never worn an overcoat, and that he wore undergarments only one day in his life.

Mount Carmel society young men have formed a club, agreeing individually, under a penalty of $10, not to be seen walking or talking with ladies for one year.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—The Best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Dicks.

WE TAKE THE LEAD:

—AND ARE READY FOR BUSINESS!—

We positively say there is no competitor in Hanover who can Touch our extremely low prices for the best ready-made clothing for men and boys ever displayed outside of the large cities. A RARE CHANCE which we happily secured [illegible] we saw [illegible] the goods for [illegible] our own figures. We offer them to the trade accordingly. SEE THE LOW PRICES.

Men's suits heretofore sold for $6.75 now $[illegible] [illegible]

Boys' suits heretofore sold for [illegible]

Children's suits heretofore sold for $[illegible] now $[illegible] [illegible]

This is a rare opportunity [illegible] and therefore invite you not to delay your purchase, [illegible]

Isaac Herz, Hanover, Pa.

J. M. MARTIN,

IRISHTOWN, PA.

has a full line of Men's and Boys'

SHIRTS,

COLLARS, TIES,

SUSPENDERS, &c.

Ladies' Velvet and Leather Belts,

A Bargain in Ladies' Black Silk Mits,

A full line of Notions, &c.

A full line of

GROCERIES,

Flour, Feed,

&C.

J. F. Weaver. N. Lingg.

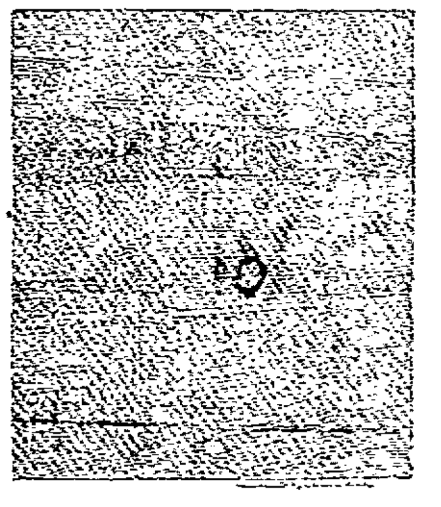
WEAVER & LINGG

MANUFACTURERS OF

Threshing Machines, Horse Powers, and Farm Machinery generally. Agents for Walter A. Wood's Binder and Mower, and Farming Implements of every description.

Having purchased the well-known Foundry and Machine Shop of [illegible], the subscribers are prepared to build Threshers, Horse Powers, and Farm Machinery generally. They have all the Dell patterns and are prepared to build new machines and repair Threshing Engines and Separators and Machinery of all kinds, or furnish castings for same, at short notice.

Mill Work by experienced workmen. Pulleys, Shafting, and Hangers to order. Castings to order at the lowest market prices. General machine repairing promptly done at moderate charges. Satisfaction always guaranteed. Stoves, Stove Grates, Cellar Grates, Sash Weights, Kettles, Hog Troughs, repairs for all kinds of Plows, and a large lot of Machine Castings always in stock for sale. Horse Shoeing & General Blacksmithing promptly attended to. Shops on Hanover St., New Oxford, Pa.



PROF. H. G. STERMER,

18 York st., HANOVER, Pa., teacher of

VOCAL - AND - INSTRUMENTAL - MUSIC.

Agent for the Weaver Organ; Weaver, Webster, Steinway, Fisher, Albrecht, Decker Bros., and New England Pianos.

Pianos and Organs tuned at short notice.

S. Morgan Smith, Sons & Co's

SNOW DRIFT FLOUR!

Cheaper than the cheapest!

Better than the best!

Has immense sales wherever introduced. Try it! For sale at

C. A. SMITH'S

FAMILY GROCERY

New Oxford, Pa.

☞ The highest cash will be paid for prime grain, delivered at the mill near East Berlin, Pa.

☞ This space is reserved by Mrs. M. L. Forry, Hanover, Pa., for her Piano and Organ advertisement. It may be to your advantage to read the ad. next week.

G. A. KLINGEL,

—[illegible]—

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

Shampooning and dyeing done in the finest style. Razors honed [illegible] at the lowest rates. Saloon on Hanover st., [illegible] Kerlin's [illegible] New Oxford.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

The undersigned [illegible] the warehouse [illegible] New Oxford, Pa., he will buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw, &c. [illegible], a full stock of Flour, Feeds, Salt, &c.

LUMBER AND COAL.

The Lumber and Coal Business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

A. SHEELY.

—GO TO—

J. [illegible],

Littlestown, Pa., for your

MONUMENTS, &C.

I am at all times prepared to finish [illegible] MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, [illegible] Door Sills, &c., at Bargains.

My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., and Adams and York counties, Pa. I guarantee my prices and work to suit all [illegible]; call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free. Yards on Frederick Street, Littlestown, Pa.

H. G. LOUGH'S

MARBLE YARD

opposite the Reformed church,

New Oxford, - Penn'a.

All kinds of Grave Work furnished as cheap as the cheapest, in the latest style and of the best material. Monuments made a specialty. Persons wanting anything in his line are invited to call and examine his samples before purchasing elsewhere. [illegible]

DON'T YOU NEED SOME?

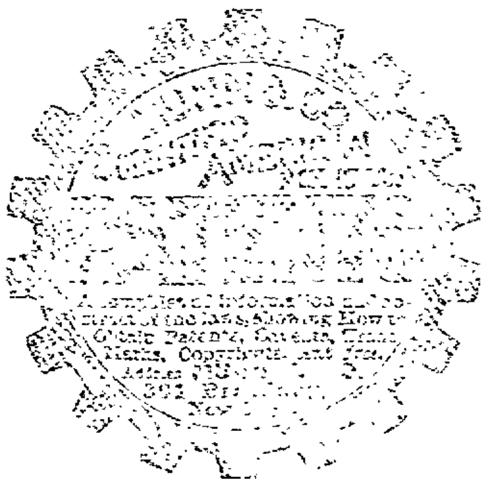
TAGS,
CARDS,
DODGERS,
CIRCULARS,
ENVELOPES,
SALE BILLS,
PAMPHLETS,
BILL HEADS,
INVITATIONS,
STATEMENTS,
NOTE HEADS,
PROGRAMMES,

or anything furnished by a Printing office, printed in a neat and clear style at the ITEM Job Printing Office. Our prices are the lowest. TRY US! We guarantee satisfaction. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

THE ITEM,

as an advertising medium, cannot be excelled in the county. An investment of a small sum in an advertisement in its columns will bring in big returns. Try it and be convinced of its merits.

As a Family Newspaper, THE ITEM takes the lead in this county. Subscription, $1,00 per year, in advance. Three months for 25 cents. Send for a sample copy.



A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, Showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

CARVER & LITTLE,

Merchant Tailors! Ready-made Clothing!

Gent's Furnishing Goods, Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets, Oil Carpets, Fenners, Hats, Caps, &c.

We have now the handsomest line line of imported Trouserings, Cheviots, Thibet cloths, Tricots, Corkscrews, Diagonal and Fancy Worsteds, Scotch Suitings, &c., ever shown in this market. A big lot of Men's, Boys' and Children's [illegible] styles. An immense stock of Children's, Boys', Youths' and Men's ready made Suits, (with all goods [illegible].) Remember these suits are [illegible]. The largest stock of black and colored [illegible] at lowest market prices. A big lot of all-wool [illegible]. We cordially invite all to examine our goods and compare prices.

CARVER & LITTLE,

Broadway & Portside Square, HANOVER, PA.

A GREAT FIRE SALE!

[illegible]

—NEW AND FASHIONABLE GOODS,—

Freshly bought for the coming season, viz:

Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Rubber Goods, Hats, Caps, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings, &c.

COME EARLY AND GET FIRST CHOICE.

D. Garner

Cor. York and Abbottstown Sts., Hanover, Pa.

LADIES' COATS.

Our stock of Ladies' Coats fully surpasses in attractiveness that of any previous season. All the latest styles, and the best goods. Call and see them.

OVERCOATS AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Our Fall and Winter stock of Overcoats and Ready-made Clothing are open for your inspection. It is a very fine and large line, and we shall feel proud to show them to you. You'll always find our prices right at the bottom.

SHEELY & BRO.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

FRESH EVERY DAY AND EVENING.

Jersey Sweet Potatoes always on hand.

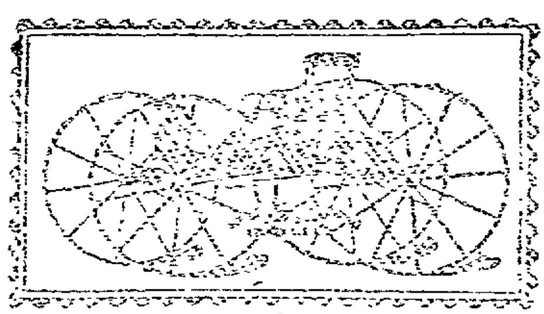
A FULL LINE OF

Groceries & Fresh Meats,

AT

Theo: E. Warner's Red Front Grocery.

MOST POPULAR BUGGY ON WHEELS!



SINGLE CENTER SPRING.

9 POINTS

Body always level.

Load distributed at five points on [illegible] axle.

Gear, best grade steel throughout.

Spring, long and elastic, makes [illegible] wagon made.

Runs easy because it always tracks.

[illegible] pounds lighter than a side bar.

Superior first-class wagon.

Made of choicest materials.

Spring and Gear guaranteed two years.

Vehicles of every style made on this Spring.

"BUSINESS MEN'S COMPANION."

CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION. AGENTS WANTED.

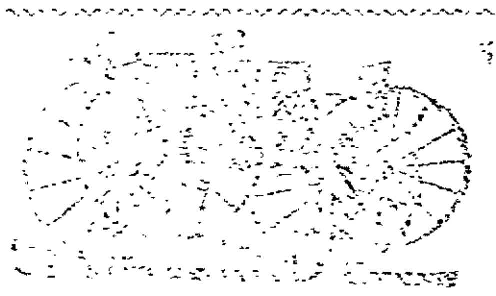
Defies Competition for Rough Roads. SINGLE CENTER SPRING CO., EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.

[illegible]

FOUNDED IN 1864 by the present executive—27 YEARS of continuous and successful management—Increased annual attendance—Now occupying four buildings—Stands unrivaled in [illegible] of educating YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN for success in life. In deciding upon a [illegible], PARENTS should send them to THE BEST, because it pays. It [illegible] the expenditure of a few dollars more at first, but it will prove the cheapest in the end. CHEAP tuition [illegible] because it means cheap teachers, cheap surroundings, inferior facilities, and often NO opportunities for securing POSITIONS for its pupils and graduates. This Institution, owing to its HIGH standard of excellence, [illegible] and in desirable positions more young men and women from Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia, than all similar institutions combined. [illegible] and particulars mailed on application.

Address, W. H. SADLER, President and Founder; or F. A. SADLER, Secretary, BUSINESS COLLEGE, 6, 8, 10 & 12 N. Charles St., BALTIMORE, MD.

—WHAT'S ALL THIS?—



BOND & CO.,

have constantly on hand a number of the handsomest, finest and best made

Buggies and Carriages,

to be had in the county, and their prices are below the lowest, considering the quality of work. All work guaranteed. [illegible] of all kinds done promptly and [illegible] guaranteed. Shops on corner [illegible] and Bolton Sts., New Oxford, Pa.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

E. H. CASHMAN,

at the Brick Warehouse on Hanover St.,

NEW OXFORD, PA.,

will buy and sell all kinds of

Wheat, Hay Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlins, Chop, &c.; Also

THE BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR,

Coarse and Fine Salt, &c.

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a trial. Free delivery to any part of the borough. ☞ Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday afternoon for Baltimore, returning, [illegible] Station every Friday [illegible], p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

IF YOU HAVE JOB PRINTING of any kind that you want done neatly and promptly, remember that the ITEM office is prepared for the prompt execution of all kinds of Job work. Our prices are the lowest.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE ITEM,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 23, 1891.

It is a very unusual sight to see grain standing in the field ready to cut while three inches of snow covers the ground, but this could have been seen on Oct. 1, 1891, in Snake River Valley, Idaho.

A WONDER WORKER.—Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any throat, lung or chest trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at Dicks's drug store.

A police officer who clubbed a prisoner's leg to pieces and scattered the fragments about the sidewalk was reported at one of the police courts in New York. The leg belonged to a war veteran and the policeman may have to buy him a new one.

ELECTRIC BITTERS.—This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum, and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as cure all malarial fevers. For cure of headache, constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed; or money refunded. Price 50c. and $1 per bottle at Dicks's drug store.

John D. Rockafeller, who has the largest annual income of any man in America, spent the summer working on his Ohio farm, doing quite as much labor as any of his hired men. He has done it in the pursuit of health.

THE GREATEST STRIKE.—Among the great strikes that of Dr. Miles' in discovering his new heart cure has proven itself to be one of the most important. The demand for it has become astonishing. Already the treatment of heart disease is being revolutionized, and many unexpected cures effected. It soon relieves short breath, fluttering, pains in side, arm and shoulder, weak and hungry spells, oppression, swelling of ankles, smothering and heart dropsy. Dr. Miles' book on Heart and Nervous Diseases, free. The unequaled New Heart Cure is sold and guaranteed by J. W. Dicks; also his Restorative Nervine for headache, fits, sprees, hot flashes, nervous chills, opium habit, etc.

A lot of chickens, taken from the country into Athens, Ga., last week, were so dazzled by the electric lights that they sat in the trees and crowed and cackled all night.

Florida is honeycombed by underground streams. When these are obstructed from any cause they work their way to the surface, making the great swamps which are characteristic of the State.

WILL BE GIVEN AWAY.—Our enterprising druggist, J. W. Dicks, who carries the finest stock of drugs, perfumeries, toilet articles, brushes, sponges, etc., is giving away a large number of trial bottles of Dr. Miles' celebrated Restorative Nervine. He guarantees it to cure headache, dizziness, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, the ill effects of spirits, tobacco, coffee, etc. Druggists say it is the greatest seller they ever knew, and is universally satisfactory. They also guarantee Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure in all cases of nervous or organic heart disease, palpitaton, pain in side, smothing, etc. Fine book on "Nervous and Heart Diseases" free.

A court house was sold, one day last week, in Georgia, for $25.

Within the last six months 150 young women have taken timber claims in the State of Washington.

Jacob Boyer, a well known Berks county farmer distributed one hundred bushels of wheat to the poor and needy of his neighborhood.

MILES' NERVE AND LIVER PILLS.—An important discovery. They act on the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new principle. They speedily cure billiousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles and constipation. Splendid for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest. 50 doses for 25cts. Samples free at Dicks's drug store.

It would take a freight train containing thirty-five cars to transport $1,000,000 in pennies.

Cigar manufacturers have formed a $25,000,000 trust and will crush union workmen wherever possible.

EVERY HOME SHOULD HAVE IT.—It is not always convenient to call a physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a physician always at hand. It kills rheumatism, neuralgia, burns, and all aches and pains. Price 25 cents.

There are few things in this life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Pan Tina cough and consumption cure has no equal for coughs, colds and consumption. Price 25 and 50c., at Barnitz's drug store.

Congressman Tilman of South Carolina, boasts that he has never worn an overcoat, and that he wore undergarments only one day in his life.

Mount Carmel society young men have formed a club, agreeing individually, under a penalty of $10, not to be seen walking or talking with ladies for one year.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—The Best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, tetter, salt rheum, fever sores, chapped hands, ulcers, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Dicks.

WE TAKE THE LEAD:

——AND ARE READY FOR BUSINESS!——

We positively say there is no competitor in Hanover who can Touch our extremely low prices for the best readymade clothing for men and boys ever displayed outside of the large cities. A RARE CHANCE which we happily secured of a certain wholesale firm who were pushed to the wall and we saved them by buying the goods for spot cash at our own figures. We offer them to the trade accordingly. SEE THE LOW PRICES.

	heretofore sold for	now
Men's suits	$5 75	$4 00
"	7 25	5 00
"	9 00	6 75
"	12 00	9 25
"	15 00	12 00
"	17 75	14 [illegible]
Boys' suits	$3 75	$2 87
"	5 00	3 [illegible]
"	7 25	5 [illegible]
"	[illegible]	7 25

	heretofore sold for	now
Children's suits	$1 50	$1 12
"	2 00	1 62
"	2 75	2 12
"	3 50	2 87
"	4 25	3 37
"	[illegible]	4 [illegible]
"	6 25	5 00
"	7 50	6 25

☞ A fine imitation Watch and Chain given away with every Boy's and Child's suit.

This is a rare opportunity for any one who is in need of clothing, and I therefore advise you not to delay your purchases, as it may never occur again.

Isaac Herz, Hanover, Pa.

J. M. MARTIN,

IRISHTOWN, PA.

has a full line of Men's and Boys'

SHIRTS,

COLLARS, TIES,

SUSPENDERS, &c.

Ladies' Velvet and Leather Belts,

A Bargain in Ladies' Black Silk Mits,

A full line of Notions, &c.

A full line of

GROCERIES,

Flour, Feed,

&c.

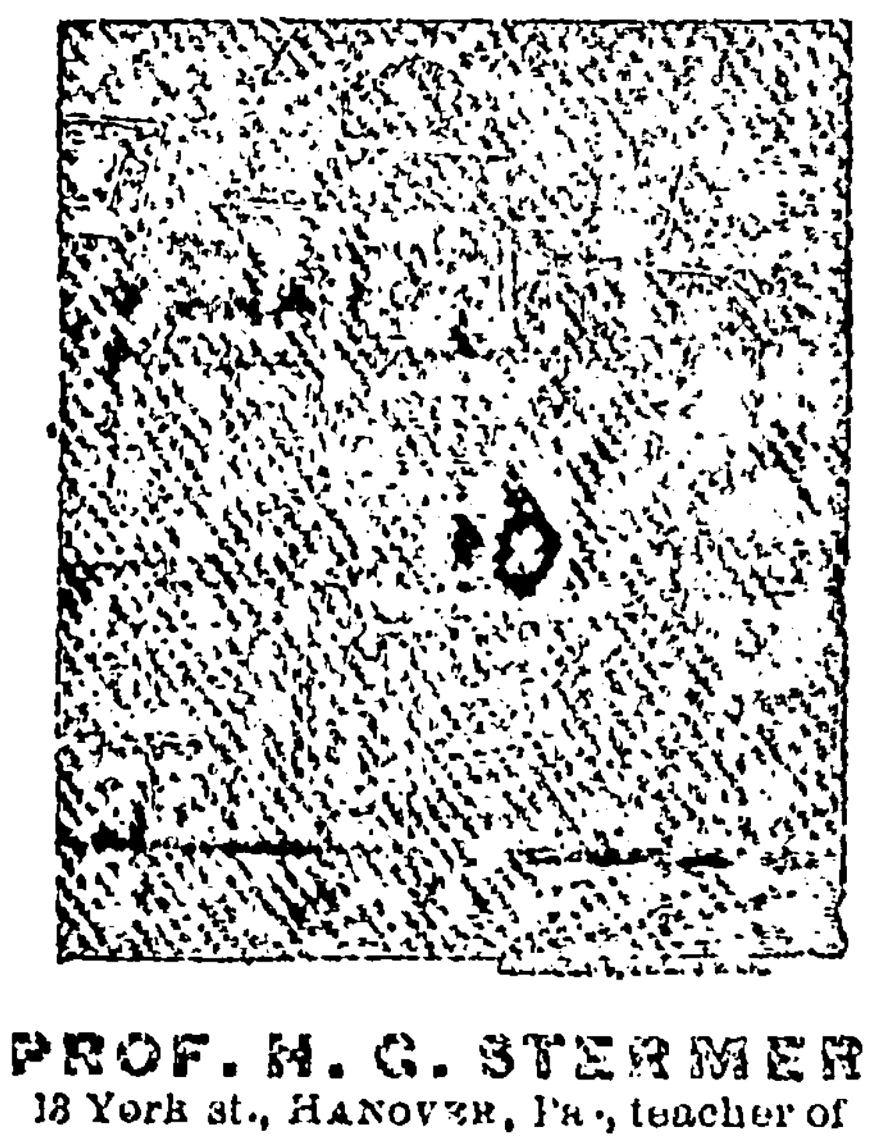
J. S. Weaver. N. Lingg

WEAVER & LINGG

MANUFACTURERS OF

Threshing Machines, Horse Powers and Farm Machinery generally; AGENTS for Whitely Binder and Mower, and Farming Implements of every description.

Having purchased the well-known Foundry and Machine Shops of Diehl & Co., the subscribers are prepared to build Threshers! Horse Powers, and Farm Machinery generally. They have all the Diehl patterns and are prepared to build new machines and repair Traction Engines and Separators and Machinery of all kinds, or furnish castings for same, at short notice. Mill Work by experienced workmen. Pulleys, Shafting, and Hangers to order. Castings to order at the lowest market prices. General machine repairing promptly done at moderate charges. Satisfaction always guaranteed. Stoves, Stove Grates, Cellar Grates, Sash Weights, Kettles, Hog Troughs, repairs for all kinds of Plows, and a large lot of Machine Castings always in stock for sale. Horse Shoeing & General Blacksmithing promptly attended to. Shops on Hanover St., NEW OXFORD, Pa.



PROF. H. C. STERMER,

18 York st., HANOVER, Pa., teacher of

VOCAL - AND - INSTRUMENTAL - MUSIC.

Agent for the Weaver Organ, Weaver, Webster, Steinway, Fisher, Albrecht, Decker Bros., and New England Pianos.

Pianos and Organs tuned at short notice.

S. Morgan Smith, Sons & Co's

SNOW — CHEAPER than the cheapest!

Drift

Better than the best! — Flour!

Has immense sales wherever introduced. Try it! For sale at

O. A. SMITH'S

FAMILY GROCERY

New Oxford, Pa.

☞ The highest cash will be paid for prime grain, delivered at the mill near East Berlin, Pa.

☞ This space is reserved by Mrs. M. L. Forry, Hanover, Pa., for her Piano and Organ advertisement. It may be to your advantage to read the ad. next week.

G. A. KLINGEL,

FASHIONABLE

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

Shampooning and dyeing done in the finest style. Razors honed and [illegible] at [illegible] est rates. Saloon on Hanover Street, next door to O. A. Smith's grocery, New Oxford.

GRAIN and PRODUCE!

The undersigned, having purchased the warehouse on PITT STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA., he will buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw, &c. ☞ Will also keep a full stock of FLOUR, FEEDS, SALT, &c.

LUMBER AND COAL.

The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same

A. SHEELY.

GO TO

J. H. WAY,

Littlestown, Pa., for your

MONUMENTS, &C.

I am at all times prepared to furnish [illegible] MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, LINTELS, DOOR SILLS, &C. at Bargains.

My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., and Adams and York counties, Pa. I guarantee my polished work to suit all persons; call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free. Yards on Frederick Street, Littlestown, Pa.

E. G. LOUGH'S
MARBLE YARD

opposite the Reformed church,

New Oxford, - Penn'a.

All kinds of Grave Work furnished as cheap as the cheapest, in the latest styles and of the best material. Monuments made a specialty. Persons wishing anything in his line are invited to call and examine his samples before purchasing elsewhere. 23apr89ly.

DON'T YOU NEED SOME?

TAGS,
CARDS,
DODGERS,
CIRCULARS,
ENVELOPES,
SALE BILLS,
PAMPHLETS,
BILL HEADS,
INVITATIONS,
STATEMENTS,
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or anything furnished by a Printing Office, printed in a neat and clean style at the ITEM Job Printing Office. Our prices are the lowest. TRY US! We guarantee satisfaction. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

THE ITEM,

as an advertising medium cannot be excelled in the county. An investment of a small sum in an adversisement in its columns will bring a big return. Try it and be convinced of its merits.

As a Family Newspaper, THE ITEM takes the lead in this county. Subscription, $1,00 per year, in advance. Three months for 25 cents. Send for a sample copy.

A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

CARVER & LITTLE,

Merchant Tailors! Ready-made Clothing!

Gents' Furnishing Goods, Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets, Oil Carpets, Feathers, Hats, Caps, &c.

We have now the handsomest line line of imported Trouserings, Cheviots, Thibet cloths, Tricots, Corkscrews, Diagonal and Fancy Worsteds, Scotch Suitings, &c., ever shown in this market. A big lot of Men's, Boys' and Children's Hats—all new styles. An immense stock of Children's, Boys', Youths' and Men's ready made Suits, (with all pants lined.) Remember these suits are our own make and are well sewed. The largest stock of black and colored Henrietta Cloth in Hanover at lowest market prices. A big lot of all-wool Blankets which we will sell at a sacrifice. We cordiall invite all to examine our goods and compare prices.

CARVER & LITTLE,

Broadway & Fountain Square, HANOVER, PA.

A GREAT FIRE SALE!

THE BALANCE OF STOCK slightly damaged by smoke and water from the fire of Tuesday, Sept. 29th, will be sold at one-third regular price. The stock comprises a full line of

NEW AND FASHIONABLE GOODS,

Freshly bought for the coming season, viz:

Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Rubber Goods, Hats, Caps, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings, &c.

COME EARLY AND GET FIRST CHOICE.

D. Garner

Cor. York and Abbottstown Sts., Hanover, Pa.

LADIES' COATS.

Our stock of Ladies' Coats fully surpasses in attractiveness that of any previous season. All the latest styles, and the best goods. Call and see them

OVERCOATS AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Our Fall and Winter stock of Overcoats and Ready-made Clothing are open for your inspection. It is a very fine and large line, and we shall feel proud to show them to you. You'll always find our prices right at the bottom.

SHEELY & BRO.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

FRESH EVERY DAY AND EVENING.

Jersey Sweet Potatoes always on hand.

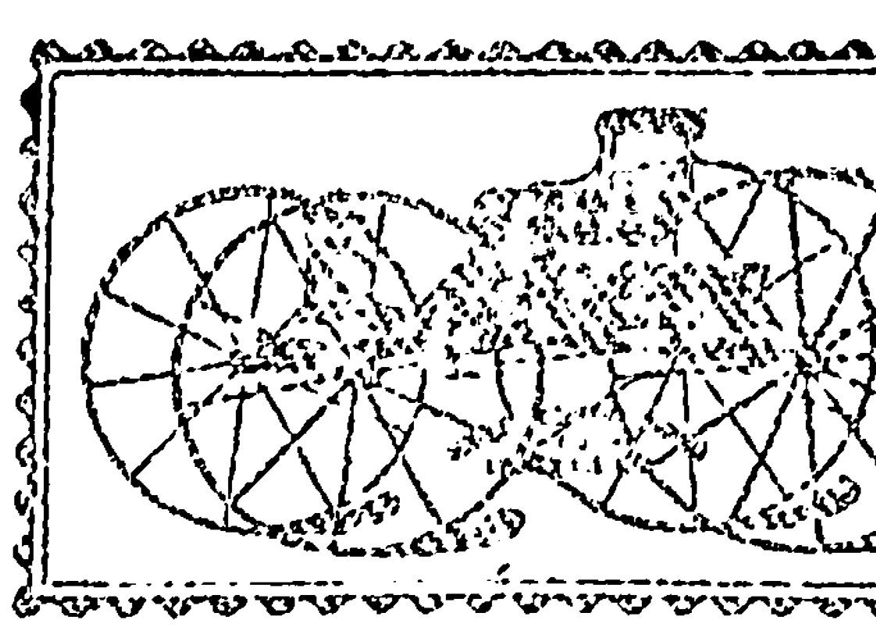
A FULL LINE OF

Groceries & Fresh Meats,

AT

Theo. E. Warner's Red Front Grocery.

MOST POPULAR BUGGY ON WHEELS!



"BUSINESS MEN'S COMPANION."

SINGLE CENTER SPRING.

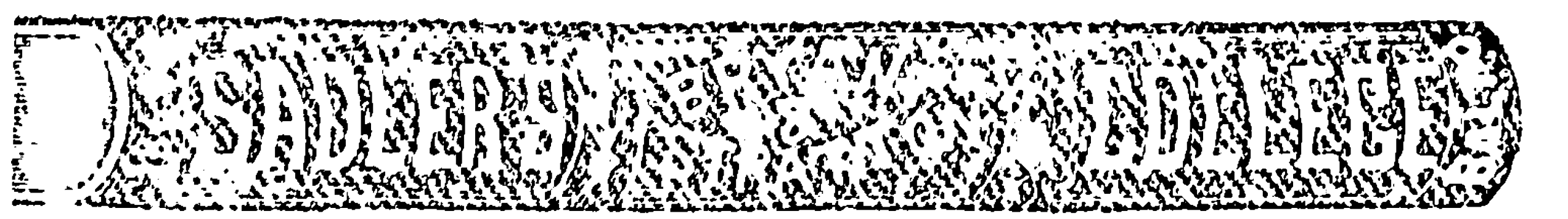
POINTS

Body always level.
Load distributed at five points on rear axle.
Gear, best grade steel throughout.
Spring, long and elastic, makes easiest riding wagon made.
Runs easy because it always tracks.
30 pounds lighter than a side bar.
Superior first-class wagon.
Made of choicest materials.
Spring and Gear guaranteed two years.

Vehicles of every style made on this Spring

CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION. AGENTS WANTED

Defies Competition for Rough Roads. SINGLE CENTER SPRING CO., EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.



FOUNDED IN 1864 by the present executive -27 YEARS of continuous and successful management. Increased annual attendance—Now occupying four buildings—Stands unrivaled in facilities for educating YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN for success in life. In deciding upon a school for their children, PARENTS should send them to THE BEST, because it pays. It may require the expenditure of a few dollars more at first, but it will prove the cheapest in the end. CHEAP tuition is very dear, because it means cheap teachers, cheap surroundings, inferior facilities, and offers NO opportunities for securing POSITIONS for its pupils and graduates. This Institution, owing to its HIGH standard of excellence, has placed in desirable positions more young men and women from Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia, than all similar institutions combined. Catalogue and particulars mailed on application.

Address W. H. SADLER, President, and Founder; or F. A. SADLER, Secretary, BUSINESS COLLEGE, 6, 8, 10 & 12 N. Charles St., BALTIMORE, MD.

WHAT'S ALL THIS?

LOND & CO.,

have constantly on hand a number of the handsomest, finest and best made

Buggies and Carriages,

to be had in the county, and their prices are below the lowest, considering the quality of work. All work guaranteed. ☞ Repairing of all kinds done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed. Shops on corner High and Bolton Sts., New Oxford, Pa.

GRAIN

—AND—

[illegible]

Z. H. CASHMAN,

at the Brick Warehouse on Hanover St.,

NEW OXFORD, PA.,

will buy and sell all kinds of

Wheat, Hay Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlins, Chop, &c.; Also

THE BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR, Coarse and Fine Salt, &c.

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a trial. Free delivery to any part of the borough. ☞ Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday afternoon for Baltimore, returning, leaves Hiller station every Friday at 4 o'clock, p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

IF YOU HAVE JOB PRINTING of any kind that you want done neatly and promptly, remember that the ITEM office is prepared for the prompt execution of all kinds of Job work. Our prices are the lowest.